WOMAN IN FLAMES BY EXPLOSION

THE WEATHER

Wednesday fair. Thursday fair and colder; winds westerly to northwesterly.

High tide—11:15 a. m.; 11:45 p. m.
Sun rises—7:14 a. m.; *sets*—4:27 p. m.
Moon rises—3 p. m.

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COLD WAVE SWEEPING ON BOSTON

The cold wave which is sweeping the Southwest to-day will hit Boston to-night. By midnight, said Weather Forecaster Smith this afternoon, the temperature in Boston will be freezing.

The temperature began getting colder in Boston at 1 o'clock this afternoon. It will keep right on getting colder till to-morrow forenoon, when Mr. Smith thinks the bottom of the drop will be reached. He thinks the mercury will go to zero without doubt.

The cold is severe in the West. Zero weather rules in Illinois and Missouri and through the Southwest to Texas and Oklahoma. In Kettleford, over the Canadian line, the lowest temperature of all—46 deg. below zero—was registered. The weather department has sent out warnings stating the cold wave will cover the Atlantic coast to-night as far south as Florida.

The temperature in the northwestern part of the United States is now from 20 to 40 degrees below zero. The cold wave is expected to last until Friday or perhaps Saturday. The cold wave is accompanied by fair weather.

The following "cold wave" telegram from Washington was received at the local weather bureau this afternoon: "The cold wave will maintain its severe character and continue over the eastern half of the country till about the end of the week. The line of zero temperature will probably extend from the north to extreme West Virginia by Friday morning, and freezing temperature may be expected in northern Florida Thursday morning, and as far south as the 26th parallel on Friday.

IN FOR THE MARATHON

New England crack runners to vie with champions from other sections in Boston American great run for the benefit of the Earthquake sufferers. For details see page 5.

HAINS IN AGONY

DODGES QUESTIONS AS TO BROTHER'S WIFE

Begs for Mercy of Court as Prosecutor Gruels Him on Alleged Infatuation.

FLUSHING, L. I., Jan. 6.—Thornton J. Hains writhed in agony on the witness stand to-day when Prosecutor Darrin asked him if he had been infatuated with his brother's wife, Claudia Libbey Hains.

Goaded to madness as the questions were hurled at him, he tried to dodge them by appealing to the mercy of the court.

When asked if he had any sentimental feeling for Claudia Hains, he shouted, "Stop," and turning to Justice Crane, asked, "Must I answer? Can he ask me such questions as these?"

The court ordered him to answer the questions, and Hains in desperation turned to his own lawyer, McIntyre, for aid.

The latter objected to the course of Darrin, saying the prosecutor should declare that he intended to put Claudia Hains on the stand.

"Produce her," he shouted, his face red with anger.

More than a dozen instances, all intended to show that Thornton Hains had made advances to his sister-in-law, were thrown at him, and he fairly shouted his denials at the jury and questioning lawyer. At one time he stemed about to reach for the water pitcher in front of him to hurl at the prosecutor. It was the most sensational scene of the trial.

"Did you ever try to force your attentions upon Mrs. Hains," asked Darrin.

McIntyre's objection to this question was sustained.

Must Put Claudia on Stand, Says Defence.

That the State is now bound to produce not only Claudia Libbey Hains in court, but also her father and mother, was the declaration made during the luncheon recess by Joseph A. Shay, of counsel for the defence.

"The State has injected into the case," said Shay, "the improper testimony, intimating that Thornton Hains was in love with his sister-in-law, the wife of Captain Peter C. Hains. They must be prepared to show that they had a basis for such action and they can only do it by bringing Claudia Hains in court and placing her on the stand.

"They must also produce her parents to testify to the alleged threat against Annis by Hains. The latter is claimed to have heard this. The mother, Mrs. Libbey, is asserted to have known of her daughter's intrigues with the dead man."

Mrs. William E. Annis, the widow of the victim of the Bayside shooting, is again to take the witness chair. Special

Continued on Page 2, Column 1

MYSTERY IN DEATH OF RICH GIRL

Mystery clouds the death of Miss Elizabeth Dwight Farley, a well-known young woman of Brookline, whose unexpected death yesterday was only known to-day by her friends.

Miss Farley is the sister of John Wells Farley, a prominent Boston attorney and secretary of the Boston Finance Commission. It was reported that the girl died from poison taken with suicidal intent.

John Wells Farley denied to a reporter of the AMERICAN that his sister had killed herself. He said that she died as a result of an acute attack of heart trouble. She became ill on Monday and a maid ran to a nearby drug store, declared Miss Farley had taken poison and got an emetic. The girl, who was twenty-one years of age, was unconscious practically all the time from then up to 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon, when she died.

"My sister was taken ill suddenly on Monday," said Mr. Farley, "when there was no one in the house with her but a maid. The girl became hysterical. She ran to a drug store and the police were notified.

Reported As Suicide.

"She was unconscious practically all the time until she died at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon. I know it was reported that she had taken her own life and that reports probably resulted from the actions of the maid."

When the young woman became ill the maid ran to the drug store at No. 144 Uppross street, a short distance from the Farley house. She saw Edward A. Graves, one of the proprietors of the place.

The family physician, Dr. George H. Francis, was hastily summoned. He worked over the unconscious girl for hours, but to no effect. The doctor and the medical examiner were at the house together to-day for several hours.

Miss Farley was a very popular girl. Neighbors to-day were greatly surprised to hear of her death and the report that she had committed suicide. They said that she had been subject to fits of depression.

Art School Student.

The girl attended the Pierce Grammar School, from which she graduated in 1900. She also went to the Brookline High School. After that she was a student at Miss Haskell's private school on Marlboro street. Last year she attended the Normal Art School.

Miss Farley lived with her mother, Mrs. James Phillips Farley, Jr., a widow. Besides her brother John, there are two other brothers. One of them is Louis C. Farley, a lieutenant on the United States battleship Maryland. The other brother is Elliot Farley, who was the stroke oar in the Harvard Varsity crew two years ago. He is now in Mexico on business.

The funeral of the young woman will take place at 11 o'clock to-morrow in the Mt. Auburn Cemetery chapel.

VERY LATEST NEWS

READY FOR OIL TRUST'S RETRIAL.

CHICAGO, Jan. 6.—Special Assistant District Attorney Wanamaker, the Federal Government appeared before Judge Landis to-day and asked that the retrial of the $29,000,000 indictment of the oil trust be started at 2 p. m. to-day. Judge Landis ordered that he was willing to take up the case at once, but as Attorney John S. Miller of Standard Oil counsel, said he and the associates could not be ready for the trial before Monday morning at least.

ASHES MERGER KILLED COMPETITION.

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—Competition was eliminated by the merger of the Union and Southern Pacific railroads, Edwin Ashes, president of the Iowa Central and Minneapolis & St. Louis railroads, admitted to-day at the hearing of the government's suit to dissolve the Union Pacific merger.

CONNECTICUT GIVES $5,000 FOR EARTHQUAKE AID.

HARTFORD, Conn., Jan. 6.—The Connecticut General Assembly to-day voted forever $5,000 to the Red Cross Society in Wyoming for Italian relief.

RUSH TROOPS TO QUELL INDIAN MUTINY.

LONDON, Jan. 6.—Three thousand reinforcements, including a full regiment of cavalry and a field battery, left Aldershot to-day for India to aid in the government's suppression of the revolutionary movement. The reinforcements sent to-day are the heaviest that have yet gone to India.

CONCORD'S CITY MARSHAL RESIGNS.

CONCORD, N. H., Jan. 6.—City Marshal James E. Bard of this city, said to be the oldest police head in the country, has tendered his resignation. He is seventy years old.

WOMAN POURS OIL INTO STOVE; DYING OF BURNS

Mrs. Clara Montoon, a young mother, is dying in the Cambridge Relief Hospital as the result of terrible burns. Her two-year-old baby, Mary, was saved through the heroism of a neighbor, a woman who was in the house and who rushed to the cradle, grabbed up the baby and fled to the street.

Mrs. Montoon, who lives on the second floor of the three-story wooden tenement house at No. 744 Cambridge street, East Cambridge, tried to revive the stove fire by pouring kerosene in it.

An explosion followed and the woman was covered from head to foot with blazing oil. She ran shrieking about the kitchen. A neighbor who was visiting with her, picked Baby Mary up from the cradle and darted down to the street. There she saw Captain John F. McBride of the East Cambridge Police Station.

McBride, with Charles McCarthy, who conducts a grocery store just opposite, dashed up the stairs and found Mrs. Montoon lying writhing in the hall, her clothing almost burned from her body. They rushed for a tablecloth and bedclothes and with themselves painfully burned while extinguishing the flames. Mrs. Montoon was hurried to the Relief Hospital, where her death is expected at any time.

Mrs. Montoon's husband is Pasquale Montoon, a laborer, who works in Watertown.

TREADWAY WOULD DRIVE OUT LOBBY

Senator Allen T. Treadway, in taking office to-day as President of the Senate at the opening of the Massachusetts Legislature for 1909, told the Senators that he wanted them to pass a rule which will keep lobbyists out of the Senate corridors and ante-rooms. The House drove out the lobbyists from the corridors by this rule, and the new President of the Senate said he wanted the same rule in the Senate.

"I thoroughly believe that the two branches should stand upon the same footing and be governed by this same rule," said President Treadway.

The organization of the General Court of Massachusetts was by historic rule and precedent.

Allen T. Treadway of Stockbridge was elected president of the Senate; Joseph Walker of Brookline, Speaker of the House.

The members of both branches were sworn by Governor Guild.

To-morrow, before a joint convention of the two branches, in the Chamber of Representatives, Eben S. Draper, now Lieutenant-Governor, will be inducted into office as Governor, and immediately after taking the oath of office will read his inaugural. Chief Justice Knowlton of the Supreme Court will administer the oath.

Innovation by Mellen.

There was an innovation in the organization of the House to-day, when Representative James H. Mellen of Worcester, in calling the House to order, as senior member-elect, delivered an address, reviewing the history of past Legislatures and suggesting matters for consideration this year. He urged a law to secure industrial education in the lower grades of the schools throughout the State and another setting aside unoccupied land in the Commonwealth as homes, by purchase on easy terms, for wage-earners.

The only absent member of the incoming Legislature was Senator Thorndike Spalding of Cambridge, who is dangerously ill with pneumonia.

The Right Rev. Mgr. Thomas Griffin, D. D., of St. John's Catholic Church, Worcester, gave the opening prayer in the House. Rev. Arthur Lawrence of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Stockbridge, offered prayer in the Senate, and the members in repeating recited the Lord's prayer.

This afternoon was held the only lottery permitted by law in Massachusetts—the drawing for the choice of seats in the two chambers.

Besides electing Senator Treadway as president, the Senate re-elected Henry D Coolidge of Concord as secretary and Rev. Edward A. Horton of Boston as chaplain. The House re-elected James W. Kimball of Lynn as clerk and Rev. Daniel W. Waldron of Boston as chaplain. Both bodies united in re-electing Captain David T. Remington of Northampton as sergeant-at-arms.

Preceding the opening of the House the Republican members of that body held their caucus in Room 240 and put through their slate headed by Representative Walker. In accepting the nomination the new speaker asked for the help of the members to hurry business along.

"I am convinced that there is too much legislation in this Commonwealth," said the new Speaker.

President Treadway this afternoon appointed the members of his "cabinet" who will be the power in the Senate during the coming year. These men, comprising the committee on rules, are: besides President Treadway himself, Senators James F. Shaw of Essex, Frank W. Dickinson of Hampden, Elmer C. Potter of Worcester and Richard L. Teeling of Boston.

MAY CHALLENGE FOR THE CUP

GLASGOW, Jan. 6.—Charlie Barr, the famous skipper of the recent cup defenders, is slated for command of the next cup challenger, according to a statement to-day by local yachting enthusiasts.

Barr is now the skipper on a British racing yacht and arrangements are said to have been completed for him to command the challenger.

Since Sir Thomas Lipton's withdrawal by reason of the unsatisfactory conditions laid down by the New York Yacht Club, other yachtsmen have taken up the subject of a challenge, and with Barr at the helm they believe they can lift the coveted trophy.

HARVEY GUILTY IN DEATH CASE

James Harvey was found guilty of manslaughter by a jury in the Superior Criminal Court to-day. He will be arraigned for sentence to-morrow. Harvey and John F. Carpenter had a quarrel in Roxbury last June and Carpenter died three days later of injuries to the head sustained in a fall.

Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

DEPOSED FOR CHINA'S GOOD

That Yuan-Shi-Kai, the deposed member of the Grand Council of China, stood in the way of progression was the direct cause of his removal, is the belief of Lan Ta Ki, special commissioner of the Chinese government and his party, now stopping at the United States Hotel.

"The councilman clung to the old customs," said Lan A. Yam, one of the members of the commissioner's party. "Of the report, that he has afflicted himself with the rebels, I know nothing. He cannot regain his lost power. The rebellion is mostly talk."

NEW MOVE IN MERGER SUIT

U. S. District Attorney Asa P. French to-day filed a motion in the U. S. Circuit Court for leave to amend the original petition brought by the Government to prevent the merger of the New Haven and Boston & Maine Railroads, so that the Rhode Island Company may be made a defendant in the case. The Rhode Island Company is a holder of securities of the Woonsocket Street Railway Co., the Providence and Burrillville Street Railway Co. and the Columbian Street Railway Co.

Besides the New Haven and Boston & Maine Roads, the other defendants are: The Consolidated Street Railway Co. and the Providence Securities Co. The hearing on the motion is due some time this week.

MEMBER DIES AS HOUSE ORGANIZES

Word was received in the House of Representatives to-day, just as the branch was about to organize, of the death of Representative-elect Edward W. Wall at his home in Wilbraham. He is a prominent citizen and business man of that town, and this would have been his first time in the Legislature.

POLICE BAR BENEFITS FOR QUAKE FUND

The Theatre Managers' Association of Boston regrets to announce that on account of the Sunday law in Massachusetts the State police refuse to grant a permit for the acts from the different theatres now playing in Boston. Therefore, there will be no performances at the Colonial and Tremont Theatres next Sunday evening, January 10, in aid of the sufferers by the earthquake in Italy and Sicily. Money will be refunded on all tickets which have been purchased for either performance at the box offices of the Colonial and Tremont Theatres.

$128,000 IN RELIEF FUND

At noon to-day the total amount of money given in Massachusetts for the relief of the Italian earthquake sufferers amounted to $128,049.74, of which the Massachusetts Relief Fund contributed $103,937.10, and the Massachusetts Branch of the American National Red Cross $24,112.64.

Two contributions to-day of $100 each were from President Charles W. Eliot and wife and from Most Rev. William H. O'Connell, archbishop of Boston. To Gardiner M. Lane, treasurer of the Massachusetts Red Cross, Archbishop O'Connell wrote as follows:

"Enclosed please find my check for one hundred dollars ($100) as my contribution towards the Red Cross Relief Fund to aid in relieving the sufferers of the disaster in Calabria and Sicily. With constant best wishes, I remain, very sincerely yours.

(Signed) "W. H. O'CONNELL,
"Archbishop, Boston."

JURY CONVICTS SLAYER.

BRIDGETON, N. J., Jan. 6.—Walter Selby was convicted to-day of murder in the first degree for the killing of his aged grandfather, William Read. Clem Waesler and Herbert Griggs, named by Selby as his accomplice in the crime, will be tried in order on first degree indictments.

SHOCKS EARLY TODAY SPREAD NEW TERRORS

Special Cable to Boston American

ROME, Jan. 6.—Following the dreadful reports which have been coming out of the earthquake zone filling all of Europe with horror at the misery and desolation in Calabria and Sicily, a new fear-filling piece of information was brought forth today.

It was declared that the region about Messina and Reggio were visited early today by quakes, the heaviest since the fatal Monday when the trouble caused buildings to fall and cities to be destroyed. This news brought foreboding into the hearts of the people of Rome. It is feared that greater devastation is in store for the southern provinces.

TROWBRIDGE AND WIFE SAFE

A special cable message has been received in this city from Naples saying that John Townsend Trowbridge, the Arlington author, and his wife, who were believed to be among the victims of the earthquake at Messina, are safe in the Italian city.

The couple left Boston December 5 en route for Sicily, and it is believed they will make a prolonged sojourn abroad.

CYCLISTS WANTED IN BIG MARATHON RUN

Bicycle riders who wish to help the Italian earthquake fund may contribute by volunteering their services to act as attendants for the contestants in the BOSTON AMERICAN Marathon run on Saturday. It is the desire of the committee to provide each runner with an attendant. Bicycle riders should communicate at once with Geo. H. Russell, No. 2 Mt. Vernon street, Dorchester, who is in charge of the corps.

The New England Swapper

Has a great chance to make trades in the Barter and Exchange Column of the Daily and Sunday American. Put in an ad telling what you want to trade and some one will trade you something for it, or buy it—Ic a word. Telephone 5180 Main.

DARING BURGLARS LOOT TEN STORES

FINDLAY, O., Jan. 6.—Practically every business place in Arcadia, a small town near here, was looted early to-day by a gang of robbers. Ten stores and the post-office were entered. The amount of goods stolen is not known. A dozen men were implicated in the robbery.

THORNTON HAINS GREATLY HURTS HIS OWN CASE

WRITHES IN AGONY UNDER CROSS-FIRE

Continued From First Page.

Prosecutor Darrin came to this conclusion before court opened to-day. His decision was reached after a long talk with the widow, with the indignation at certain parts of the defendant's testimony yesterday was very noticeable in court. According to the prosecution, Mrs. Annis will riddle some of Thornton's statements, particularly with regard to his declaration about knowing Annis in his lifetime.

Darrin Goes at Hains "Hammer and Tongs."

Monsignor Donnelly, rector of St. Michael's Church in Flushing, called on Thornton Hains in the court prison just before court opened and conversed with him for some time. He declined afterward to had simply offered the accused "spiritual consolation."

Prosecuting Attorney Darrin went at Hains at the opening to-day in hammer and tongs style. In an aside to his associate, White, as he arose to his feet with some sixty pages of typewritten notes in his hand, he said:

"Yesterday was simply the prelude. Before I get through to-day you will get the entire overture and the far will fly."

Mrs. Annis came into court early and took a seat in a row just in front of the one in which she sat yesterday. The room was crowded to suffocation by spectators, who wanted to see and hear the chief figure in the remarkable trial.

In answer to Mr. Darrin's first question, the defendant denied that at a dinner at the home of his brother, Captain Peter C. Hains, he had said that "the gang," or "Recreation" the magazine, were harming him by refusing to print his stories. He further denied that he had said on the same occasion that he would get even yet with Annis."

Q—Did you on any occasion say to Mrs. Hains, "In that Annis"? A—No. I had never seen Annis.

Q—Did Mrs. Hains say to you that if you could not stop talking as you were about Annis she did not want to listen to you? A—No, sir. No such conversation ever took place.

Q—Do you remember once when you were at the captain's house Mrs. Hains was at the window and Mrs. Craven came up and said to Mrs. Hains that she did not see why she (Mrs. Hains) could not go out with her in Annis's automobile? A—No.

"Never Swore to Kill Annis on Sight."

Q—Did you not tell Mrs. Hains that you did not want to meet Annis in her house, as you had sworn to shoot him on sight? A—No such conversation ever took place in my life.

Q—Did you on any occasion, after your brother went to the Philippines, grasp Mrs. Hains by the arm and say to her: "My girl, Claudia, you look sweet. I would like to kiss you, only you are my brother's wife?"

Thornton interrupted by an ejaculation, "Stop," he almost shouted and then turned to Justice Crane with an appeal, "Can he ask me such questions," said the defendant.

McIntyre was on his feet with an objection which was overruled, and Hains was directed to answer the question in a word.

"No," he cried, with a strange look of indignation upon his face. This was the first attempt on the part of the District Attorney since the trial began to show that Hains had an infatuation of his own for his brother's wife.

Q—Did you not say to Mrs. Hains, 'I would like to kiss you, and I would, only you are my brother's wife. A—No.

The answer was given after McIntyre renewed his demand that Darrin tell Mrs. Hains. Justice Crane explained that it was not within his power to make the District Attorney declare whether he intended to put Claudia Hains on the stand.

Q—Did you ever go into Mrs. Hains's bedroom when she was clad only in her nightgown? A.—No.

Again the defense insisted that the District Attorney tell whether or not he would produce the Captain's wife. The court's ruling was the same as before.

Q—Did you ever sit down at a table in Mrs. Hains's bedroom when she wore only her nightgown?

Appeals to Court For Protection.

"Your Honor, must I answer questions of that sort? Is he allowed to ask me?"

The defendant appealed, with a defiant look at the prosecutor.

"You may answer," said McIntyre.

"I did not."

Q—Did you ever try to force you attentions on Mrs. Hains?

"I will allow my client to answer that question if the District Attorney will produce Mrs. Hains," repeated McIntyre, with feeling.

"Produce her!" the chief counsel for the defense shouted, his face red and his hand trembling as he turned on Darrin, a foot away. The District Attorney made no reply and remained cool as he awaited the ruling of the Court.

"I object to the question unless the prosecutor declares himself on the point I have raised," McIntyre then said, somewhat calmer.

After again explaining his ruling, Justice Crane sustained the objection.

Q—Did you ask Mrs. Hains if she would scream if you forced your attentions on her?

The witness shifted in his chair and looked defiantly at his inquisitor. He replied intently at Mr. Darrin, his small black eyes fixed on the prosecutor and gripping hard the arms of the witness chair as if to spring at the District Attorney.

The statuesque widow of Annis leaned forward, resting her arms on a chair in front. She was intent on hearing all the charges implied in Darrin's questions and shook her head when he made the denials. Q—Did you tell Mrs. Hains what she would do if you persisted?

Mr. McIntyre's objection was sustained.

"You've Gone Far Enough," Says Court.

"I guess you have gone far enough," commented the court.

The witness's face was almost black with rage, and he bit his lips till the blood ran.

Darrin took a new start.

Q—Do you know Charles A. Libby of Winthrop, Mass? A.—Yes.

Q—Did you see him at Fort Hamilton in August, 1907? A.—Yes.

Q—Did you tell him about your difficulties in getting your stories publish? A.—I did not.

Q—Did you tell him that other writers were getting stories published that were not as good as your own?

Objection sustained.

Q—Did you tell him that you were being discriminated against by William E. Annis? A.—No.

Q—Did you tell Mr. Libby that your writings were thrown on account of someone who was going around, that some one was playing you dirty and you knew who it was? A.—No.

Brother Acted Like a Crazy Man.

Hains said he was unable to recall that Weaver had so testified.

Q—From the pages of your brother on August 15, and his acts on all that day, would you say he was rational or irrational? A.—Extremely irrational. He acted like a crazy man.

Q—Where did you tell your brother the lots were? A.—At Bayside.

Q—Did you tell him about looking at the lots when you were standing with Weaver at City Hall? A.—He was standing by when Weaver and I talked about the lots.

Q—Was your brother's hearing good?

A—Sometimes he would pay no attention to what was done.

Q—When you talked direct to him he usually wore a vacant look?

The witness was evading nicely the trap Darrin hoped to spring, which he would show the captain dropped back into a gun store after Bayside was mentioned and bought the pistol with which he killed Annis.

Darrin tried to show how close the captain was when the two talked of buying the lots, but the witness insisted he could not remember.

"I told the captain when we reached Bayside to get into the wagon and we would drive around, even if we didn't meet the agent who had charge of the lots," Thornton Hains testified.

Q—Didn't he know when you left New York you were going to look at the lots.

McIntyre's objection was sustained. Darrin tried in several ways to pin the witness down to the fact, that the Captain overheard Weaver's talk with the defendant, but without any success.

"Do you want a repetition of what I have testified to?" asked Thornton Hains, when Darrin asked him to describe the Captain's appearance in the train to Bayside.

"Eyes Were Glassy, Like a Snake's."

"His eyes were glassy, like a snake's; he was dejected and morose and his cheek bones stood out, showing how his face was drawn," the witness replied when told to answer.

Q—Did you ride in the smoking car to Bayside? A.—I don't know. I know I didn't smoke.

Q.—Were there ladies in the car with you? A.—There may have been.

Darrin was opening up this line to show that the brothers followed Mrs. Annis, who rode on the same train.

"I didn't see Mrs. Annis until Mr. Birchfield pointed her out to me down on the dock," said the witness.

Going on with the details of the events preceding the tragedy, Darrin questioned the defendant about the trip from the Bayside station to the yacht club.

"Whatever I testified to at any time has been the truth to the best of my ability, Mr. Darrin," the witness replied with feeling when the prosecutor attempted to show minor contradictions in his story.

The witness insisted that he did not see the stage in which Mrs. Annis rode to the club.

"I have been sick all night, and I wasn't well yesterday. I can't remember all I testified to," retorted Hains when Darrin pressed the question about the stage.

Q—While in the surrey did you say anything at all? A.—I don't remember.

Q—Did you see a box of cartridges in the surrey? A.—I did not.

Q—Did you see Captain Hains load his revolver in the surrey? A.—No, sir. I would have seen him if he had.

Hains Unable to Identify Women.

Q—Did you see him after you got out of the surrey? A.—Not for about seven minutes. I went into the clubhouse; I saw a negro.

Darrin called Ellison, but the witness couldn't identify him.

Q—Who else did you see? A.—A man. Mr. Birchfield; several people walked through.

Q—Did you see any children there? A.—No, sir.

Darrin withdrew to the seats reserved for the women and conferred with Mrs. Annis and two of her companions.

Q—Did you see Mrs. Annis in the reception room? A.—I did not.

Mrs. Harvey Rockwell and Mrs. Joseph Hill, the companions of the widow were asked to stand up, the defendant said that he saw neither of the women in the reception room.

Q—What did you say to Ellison? A.—I asked him for Jesperson, and if the Rickert-Finley Company had holdings near the Bayside Yacht Club. He said he didn't know Jesperson and didn't know about the Realty Company.

Q—Did he tell you that Mr. Hoisseis, a member of the club, had charge of property in that neighborhood, and that he would find him? A.—No, sir. If he did I didn't hear it.

The witness denied asking Ellison if Annis was a member of the club and related how he had talked with Birchfield, who directed him to the dock to find the real estate agent. The prosecutor had developed small contradictions, but nothing to shake the main story of the defendant up to this point.

Holding in his hand the typewritten transcript of the previous testimony of the trial, Darrin asked:

Q—Did you tell Ellison that Jesperson was connected with the Rickert-Finley Company? A.—I do not remember.

Q—When you asked the colored man for Jesperson, did he refer you to anyone else than Jesperson? A—Not that I know of.

"I Was Telling Only the Truth."

Q—Are you sure?

Hains smiled and turned to the court.

"I have answered as to that," he said, in a condescending manner.

Q—Did Ellison mention the name of Hessel or did he mention any one in the real estate business? A.—I do not remember whether he did or not. He may have said something about some other man, but I do not recall any other man.

Q—You remembered on Monday didn't you? A.—If I testified differently on Monday, I was telling the truth.

Darrin read from Hains's direct testimony when he said that he had asked Ellison if he knew Jesperson, and the colored man had said he did not know whether Jesperson was about the club or not, but described another stout man who resembled him.

Q—What did you mean a moment ago when you told me you could not remember that the colored man had referred you to another stout man? A.—I mean to say I cannot remember whether he did or not.

The prosecutor tried to twist the witness upon other minor points of his previous testimony, as compared with his recollection to-day. He succeeded in this to a greater or less extent, but the jury did not seem particularly interested in the trifling contradictions and lapses of memory on the part of the prisoner.

Memory Again Fails Thornton.

Q.—After you got through talking with the waiter, where was Mr. Birchfield? A.—Right alongside in the same room of the clubhouse.

The witness said he had asked Birchfield whether he knew Jesperson. Birchfield had replied, he said, that he knew no such man.

The witness described Jesperson as a large, stout man, and Birchfield had then said there was a man answering the description down on the float.

Q.—Is it not true that Mr. Birchfield actually referred you to Mr. Frederick Storm as a real estate agent? A.—No, he did not.

Q.—What else did you say to Mr. Birchfield, and what did you say to him? A.—I cannot remember; there was quite some conversation.

Q—There was something else said then? A.—Yes.

Q—What? A.—I do not remember.

Q.—Did you ask him whether the Rickert-Finley Company had property there? A.—I think I did.

Q—What did he say? A.—I do not remember.

Darrin called attention to the fact that the witness had described this conversation in detail on Monday under direct examination and asked the witness why he hesitated to go into it again to-day. McIntyre objected, but was overruled. Hains remained silent and Darrin repeated his question. Thornton finally said: "I can't tell you why I can't remember."

Q—Why, can't you tell? A.—I don't know.

There was a snicker among the spectators. Darrin kept at his nagging on this line until stopped by the court.

Thornton declared, in answer to the next question, that he could not remember whether his brother, the captain, had been near him while he was talking to Birchfield. A recess to 1.45 p. m. was then taken.

WANTS CITY TO PAY FOR HIS HAT

MANCHESTER, N. H., Jan. 6.—At the meeting of the Mayor and Board of Aldermen, after the inaugural to-day, Alderic Charland of McGregerville, a section of Manchester, asked pay for a $3.50 hat which he lost in the Merrimac River on December 27.

Mr. Charland said the hat was blown off and went through a hole in bridge while the bridge was being repaired.

STATE WEALTH FOUR BILLION

State Treasurer Arthur B. Chapin states in his annual report of the finances of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts for the year ending November 30 last, issued to-day that the excess of receipts over expenditures is $236,462.59. He says:

The total taxable property of the Commonwealth is: Taxable real estate, $2,736,092,107; taxable personal estate, $1,170,973,438; total taxable property, $4,374,196,545.

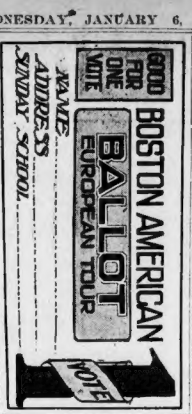
PROCTOR, UNDER JAIL SENTENCE, SEEN HERE

Robert G. Proctor, former private secretary to Senator Henry Cabot Lodge and a fugitive, has been in Boston within a few days, it is said, and is now on his way West. He was sentenced to ten months in jail for withholding a political contribution of $225.

MELBA TURNS COOK IN PLAZA HOTEL

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—Not to be outdone by Miss Emma Eames, the opera star, who made a round of the city's fire houses under the guidance of Chief Croker, Mme. Melba paid a visit yesterday to the kitchens of the Plaza, where she is living, and in the presence of her host, Eugene Lamprie, the hotel chef, prepared her own luncheon. The chef explained to her all the mysteries of his many culinary triumphs.

"Oh, somebody kill me! I've wrecked my home, Claudia moaned." THORNTON J. HAINS. "There he goes! There goes that man!" Peter lissed in Herald Square."



BROWN CHOSEN CENTRAL HEAD

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—W. C. Brown, formerly vice-president of the New York Central Railroad, was to-day elected president and director at a meeting of the board of directors. Mr. Brown, it was announced, will begin his duties on February 1, when the resignation of W. M. Newman goes into effect. Mr. Newman's resignation was announced two weeks ago.

The election of Mr. Brown to the presidency proved somewhat of a surprise in Wall Street. President L. S. Lorre of the Delaware & Hudson having been discussed for several days as the probable successor of the retiring president. Mr. Lorre was regarded as E. H. Harriman's representative. It was said that Mr. Harriman would become a director of the road some time in February. Announcement of Mr. Brown's election had no effect on the stock, which was strong throughout the early part of the session.

LEE'S MONEY IS LEFT TO CHILDREN

The will of the late John R. Lee of Brookline, who died on December 13 last, was approved to-day by Judge Flint in the Probate Court in Dedham. Mr. Lee leaves a personal estate of $97,000, which is divided equally among his three sons and two daughters, Arthur H., John L. and George N. of Brookline and Mrs. Lillian H. Biddell of Philadelphia, Pa., and Miss Lucy H. Lee of Brookline.

COURT VICTORY FOR MOVING PICTURE MEN

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—Supreme Court Justice Blackmar in Brooklyn to-day granted a temporary injunction asked for by the owners of 500 moving picture shows in Greater New York restraining the Mayor from closing their places. The Mayor ordered these places closed just before Christmas.

BIG GAINS IN THE EUROPEAN TOUR CONTEST

COUPON PARTIES.

January 8—Subscription party at 603 Washington street, East Boston, for Margaret M. Better, Revere.

January 11—Basket party at 23 Knapp street, Somerville, for Anna M. Hennessy, Somerville.

January 12—Subscription and coupon party at 14 Patterson street, Dorchester, for Ida M. Khury, Chelsea.

January 13—Coupon party at Lyceum Hall, East Boston, for James F. Winston, East Boston.

January 20—Dancing party at Town Hall, Revere, for Margaret M. Better, Revere.

January 27—Subscription and coupon party at Mayo Hall, Malden, for Maurice H. Flynn, Malden.

February 18—Ready family party at Grand Army Hall, Chelsea, for Ida M. Khury, Chelsea.

Here are seven candidates in the BOSTON AMERICAN'S big European Tour contest for Sunday school teachers of Boston and suburbs who have made substantial gains in the voting since the list was last published on Sunday:

August Vidor, Swedish Lutheran Church, Quincy.

Mary Edwards, St. Bernard's Church, West Newton.

Winifred Sawyer, Highlands Congregational Church, Melrose.

Jennie Connell, Mystic Side Congregational Church, Everett.

Isabella Woods, St. Anthony's Portuguese Church, Cambridge.

Irene Haworth, St. James Episcopal Church, Cambridge.

Two of the foregoing teachers, Miss Isabella Woods and Miss Irene Haworth, are in District No. 7, and there is something of a coincidence in the fact that both jumped above the thousand mark on the same day and are now separated by only one vote. Miss Woods, with 1,308 votes, is seventh in her district. Miss Haworth is in eighth place with 1,307 votes.

Here are a few letters received by the European Tour department yesterday:

European Tour Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN:

Kindly credit the enclosed 553 votes to Miss Jennie Connell of the Mystic Side Congregational Church, Everett, and oblige

WILIAM N. CONNELL.
No. 648 E. Fourth street, S. Boston.

European Tour Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN:

Please find enclosed 119 votes for Joseph H. Higgins of St. John's Church, North Cambridge. From a friend, MISS KHOW of Medford.

European Tour Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN:

Just a line to let you know that Somerville is not an sleepy as it seems. I am one of six girls, each of whom has saved 1,000 of the contest votes from your paper. We are undecided as yet whether to enter a new teacher or cast the votes for one already in the contest. The former is most likely. Anyway, you will hear from us shortly. Truly yours,

MARION G. A.

Voting for this week will close to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock and all ballots and special ballots should be in before that time.

Headaches and Neuralgia from Colds. LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine, the world famous remedy, cures in one day. Call for full name. Look for signature of E. W. Grove Cx. 25c.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Children's Dresses
65 Children's White Lawn Dresses, high or low neck, trimmed with hamburg lace and insertion, sizes 8 to 14 years. Formerly $3.98 to $5.00.. $2.00

Shepard Norwell Company
Winter Street Temple Place Tremont Street

Children's Coats
An Odd Lot of Children's Woolen Dresses and Coats. Formerly sold at from $5.00 to $8.50 each. In Clearance sale price $3.00

Muslin Underwear Sale
Second Floor

The mark-down goods are an important factor in our January sale of Muslin Underwear.

GOWNS—$1.50 and $1.75 Gowns, now marked..... $1.10
GOWNS—$2.50 Gowns, now marked..... $1.50
GOWNS—$3.50 and $4.50 Gowns, now marked..... $2.50
GOWNS—$6.00 Gowns, now marked..... $4.00
GOWNS—$7.50 Gowns, now marked..... $5.00

DRAWERS—$1.50 Drawers, now marked..... $1.00
DRAWERS—$2.50 Drawers, now marked..... $1.50
DRAWERS—$3.50 Drawers, now marked..... $2.00

CHEMISES—$2.00 Chemises, now marked..... $1.00
CHEMISES—$2.75 Chemises, now marked..... $1.50

SKIRTS—$1.75 Skirts, now marked..... $1.00
SKIRTS—$2.75 Skirts, now marked..... $1.50
SKIRTS—$5.00 Skirts, now marked..... $2.50
SKIRTS—$6.50 Skirts, now marked..... $4.00

COMBINATIONS—$2.75 Combinations, now marked..... $1.50
COMBINATIONS—$3.50 Combinations, now marked..... $2.00
COMBINATIONS—$4.50 Combinations, now marked..... $2.50

CORSET COVERS—$1.75 Covers, now marked..... $1.00
CORSET COVERS—$2.75 Covers, now marked..... $1.50
CORSET COVERS—$3.50 Covers, now marked..... $2.50

P. S.—New lots are added daily in the sale goods. You will find the best values ever shown in our January sales of Muslin Underwear.

January Shoe Clearance

On Thursday, January 7th, we will place on sale several thousand pairs of Women's Boots, Oxfords and Slippers, at prices we firmly believe to be without precedent (quality considered), in the annals of legitimate retailing.

The Attention of Women Who Like Good Looking Shoes, as Well as Shoes That Assure a Maximum Term of Service, is Called to This Sale of Good Shoes

LOT 1—Women's finest Oxfords and Slippers, in welts and turns, mostly all sizes in the lot. Were $4.00 and $3.50 per pair. Now $2.45

LOT 2—Women's Fine Oxfords, Boots and Slippers, that were $3.00 and $3.50 per pair (narrow widths). Now..... $1.95

LOT 3—Women's Turn Sole Lace and Button "Home Comfort" Shoes, all sizes and widths, that were $2.50 per pair. Now $1.95

LOT 4—Women's Fine Kid and Felt Juliets, with flexible turn soles, all sizes and widths, $2.00 values. Per pair..... $1.45

LOT 5—Women's Overgaiters, in black, gray and mode, $1.50 and $1 grades. Per pair... 50c

LOT 6—Shoe Trees, for women's boots; keep the shoes in shape and prolong their life. $1.00 values. Per pair..... 50c

YANKEES PRAISED BY ITALY

Special Cable to Boston American

ROME, Jan. 6.—All Rome rings to-day with the highest praise for the wondrous generosity shown by America toward the earthquake victims.

At the Quirinal, at the Vatican, in the cafes and on the crowded thoroughfares of the Eternal City is heard laudation for the great republic as a nation and for the people themselves who have given so freely of their means to relieve the sufferers.

Leads the World.

The cables hourly announce new benefactions. Great joy was caused among the people of Rome when it was learned that the American Congress had appropriated $800,000 for the relief fund.

The United States has led the nations of the world by arising to the situation. Even King Victor concedes this, on receiving United States Ambassador Griscom, who proffered the use of the steamer Bayern to carry medical supplies and food to Messina, which offer was gratefully accepted by His Majesty. Victor Emanuel exclaimed:

"The Americans Are Always First!"

The Bayern is already loaded with provisions, this having been done in advance at the direction of the Ambassador, and she is ready to rush to Messina.

The United States gunboat Scorpion has sailed from Naples, carrying supplies, mostly sterilized milk, for distribution under the direction of the American consulate at Messina.

Yesterday sixteen new shocks were registered, and only a few minutes ago a new shock threw down a few of the walls which still remained standing.

Messina is a smoking heap of wreckage. Fires are still burning and in some quarters from time to time sharp explosions are heard.

The survivors who escaped uninjured are encamped in military tents and improvised shelters. Typhoid is now feared, owing to the unsanitary conditions. General Mazzi divided the territory into sections, each commanded by an officer and containing a depot for the distribution of rations. In this manner 15,000 rations, consisting of biscuits and canned meat, were distributed.

The harbor is quite a floating city. War ships and merchant ships are gathered together, and after nightfall the searchlights of the war ships playing on the stricken city give it a ghostly and terrifying aspect.

As a light flashes over the ruins it occasionally reveals a human body protruding from beneath a mass of debris.

Children Saved from Ruins.

To-day three little children, seven women and five men, bleeding from wounds and worn out by fatigue, were rescued from the ruins under which they had remained buried for five days.

Communication with and regular transport for the public to Reggio are still lacking.

Reggio is in a similar state to Messina, and, if possible, its aspect is even more desolate.

The earth trembles even now, and shocks succeed one another almost every ten minutes. These phenomena are due to the readjustment of the strata of the earth's crust following upon the terrible convulsion of December 28. In the intervals between the shocks the survivors mournfully recite litanies to the saints and fall on their knees and pray.

LOST MAN BACK TO REWED WIFE

A remarkable story of a Brockton man, Albert Moore, who years ago left his home, went West, became rich, returned after more than a score of years only to find that his wife, now Mrs. Ethel Dunham, had married and again become a widow, is told to-day for the first time. Equally strange is the fact that the twice widowed woman is likely to become the wife of the man from whom she was parted so long.

Moore came East, made himself known and to-day Mrs. Dunham and her daughter, Miss Ethel Moore, are making arrangements to go to Oakland, Cal., to rejoin her former husband.

Local Briefs

Casimir Wojtavicz, who is said to be one of the worst burglars ever operating in this section, has been brought to Boston from Trenton, N. J., by Inspector Cronin. Wojtavicz was released from prison in New Jersey yesterday after having served a six-year sentence. The prisoner is one of a dozen who got away with $100,000, the total of several breaks hereabouts in 1902.

Ralph Crocket, seventeen years old, disappeared yesterday with several hundred dollars in checks and cash given to him by his employer, Joseph Pink of No. 174 Chestnut street, to put in the bank. The boy wrote a letter to the firm saying he needed the money more than they did and that some day would return it with interest.

Mrs. Nora Cowen of No. 26 Dwight street attempted to kill herself last night with corrosive sublimate. She was despondent over financial difficulties. She is in a serious condition at the City Hospital.

Mrs. Esther Goodman of No. 8 Mid-dlesex street is seriously ill at the City Hospital from parls green poisoning. She went into her kitchen in the dark to get a drink and got hold of a glass in which some of the poison had been mixed.

DEATH NOTICES.

SULMARESO—To-day, in Rome, Italy, suddenly, Julia M. Ingersoll, daughter of the late Knowlton Jordan, of Boston.

King Victor and His Aids Directing Relief Camp Work

U. S. IS GIVING $3.50 A SECOND TO QUAKE FUND

The total contributions given to aid Italy by the United States government, various State governments and individual Americans, has reached a total of over $2,000,000.

Beginning with a week ago, when the call for relief was first made, and figuring on a daily basis, this would mean that the contributions have flowed in at the rate of $3.50 a second, $210 a minute, $12,600 an hour and $302,400 a day every day of twenty-four hours.

While the figures show over $2,000,000, the amount is probably nearly $2,500,000, because the increase in many cities has not been obtained. John D. Rockefeller yesterday sent his check for $10,000 to the American Red Cross at Washington.

The larger contributions now stand:

United States Government	$800,000
New York city	345,000
Chicago	108,492
Massachusetts	100,000
San Francisco	77,000
St. Louis	38,100
New Orleans	30,000
Philadelphia	40,000
Rhode Island	21,000
Milwaukee	12,000
Connecticut	10,000
District of Columbia	6,000
Portland, Ore.	5,500
Baltimore	4,000
Los Angeles	3,000

POPE TO TAKE CARE OF 1,000 'QUAKE ORPHANS

ROME—Jan. 6.—The Pope has decided to maintain and educate at his own expense 1,000 children whose parents were killed in the disaster in Sicily and Calabria until they become of age.

It is reported that a French ecclesiastic has obtained the Pope's promise to choose a thousand orphans whom the ecclesiastic will maintain.

The Pope also is maintaining a hospital for the earthquake sufferers. This he visits daily, consoling each of the patients in person.

$1,000,000 SYNDICATE TO BUILD GARAGE

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—Wealthy auto owners, who are tired of the exorbitant charges of public garages and repair shops, have formed a $1,000,000 syndicate to build a great structure of their own. Augustus H. Ivins bought for them a site fronting 288 feet on Sixty-seventh street and 100 feet on Sixty-sixth street, 100 feet west of West End avenue. The big auto repair shop and garage will be built at once, and is within an easy run north along Broadway from the Auto Club of America's new house on Fifty-sixth street.

Our January Clearance

Special Mark Downs

IN

Men's and Boys' Clothing

$12 Suits and Overcoats 7.50

Men's Overcoats, in all wool blue and oxford kerseys.

Men's Suits, in pretty worsteds in stripes and checks, 7.50.

$15 Suits and Overcoats 9.50

$18 Suits and Overcoats 11.50

$20 Suits and Overcoats 13.50

$25 Suits and Overcoats 17.50

Boys' $6 Knickerbocker Suits

Elegant all wool scotch tweeds in several shades. Full coats, double breasted with fancy cuffs. Roomy trousers. 3.75.

3.75

300 Pairs Knicker Pants

Actual $1.00 Values

Medium, stone gray and steel shade, scotch cheviots, all taped seams, very strong and durable.

69c

Vorenberg's

Washington, Hanover and Elm Streets

MARION CRAWFORD'S OWN STORY OF HORROR WROUGHT BY SICILIAN 'QUAKE

By F. Marion Crawford.

Special Cable to Boston American

Copyright, 1909, by American-Journal-Examiner

SORRENTO, Italy, Jan. 5.—The total destruction of a flourishing and commercially necessary city with its entire population is a calamity without parallel in history, but a new and unexpected problem presents itself at Messina, where the majority of the 150,000 inhabitants have perished with their dwellings, goods, belongings, papers and even land titles, in many cases leaving no surviving relatives.

How can a new city possibly rise on the ashes of the soil? Who will lay the first stone? Who will adventure to light the first fire on his hearth?

It has been decided in the interests of public safety and public health to raze to the ground the ruins of this city, and the levelled ruins are to be covered with quicklime as the only means of effectually purifying the now pestilential air.

Where a populous city rose in a wide amphitheatre only a few days ago, overlooking one of the most magnificent harbors in the world, men will see a week hence a vast whitened hollow in the hills, the sepulchre of 130,000 human beings, of whom more than half died in unimaginable agony.

At least, there will be peace after this hideous week.

Death Everywhere in the Stricken City.

As has been previously told, a member of my family, who risked his life to see and learn the exact truth on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, describes the scenes of undreamed horror, which have been unhappily confirmed in every detail by the destitute survivors brought to us here as elsewhere to be healed, fed, clothed and housed. Death was everywhere.

On Friday evening the bodies of the persons extracted from the ruins, and of those who had died of their injuries as soon as they saw the light, lay so thick in the streets that it was hard not to tread on them. No battlefield ever presented a more terrible sight, while dogs of every breed, from Sicilian mastiffs and sheep dogs to the stinking curs of the hill villages, had gathered in thousands and devoured the corpses like hyenas, though hundreds upon hundreds of them were shot by soldiers and blue jackets.

As night fell sullen fires still glowed upward in the darkening sky, and the shrieks of buried victims grew more piercing and despairing as death by fire drew near to those whom neither wounds nor suffocation had yet set free. Better the mournful silence and lime strewn hollow which will soon mark the spot where Messina stood.

Italy has made a magnificent effort to help where no assistance could avail, and she has been nobly seconded by the foreign men-of-war that were within reach of the scene. The Italian soldiers and seamen worked night and day to save life, often going without food or water, some of them wielding the spade or pickaxe fourteen hours unrelieved in the half-organized condition which at first prevailed.

Supplies Destroyed by Another Tidal Wave.

Above all, the English and Russian blue jackets have shown themselves to be absolutely fearless and untiring.

But it has been of little avail, for 50,000 trained laborers, working in gangs, regularly relieved and fed, could not have saved one-tenth of the population from death.

One of the shocks in the harbor caused a second tidal wave that swept away a great supply of provisions that had been generously sent by Germany and just unloaded on the wharves.

The Strait of Messina, while scarcely a week ago was as lovely as the Bosphorus itself, will lie between barren and whitened shores, from end to end vast cemeteries, where lie the bodies of nearly 150,000 thousand men, women and children.

Soon the last steamer will leave the harbor for Naples with the last shipment of destitute homeless, half-naked beings. Where will they live, who have lost all, where will they begin life again, whose lives are literally all they have?

God knows, and God help them!

CHENEY BODIES DEEP IN RUINS

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—The bodies of Consul Cheney and his wife will probably never be recovered, according to a dispatch received here to-day from Ambassador Griscom. He says:

"Vice Consul Lupton writes Jan. 3: 'Practically impossible to telegraph. Consulate a mass of ruins. Bodies of consul and wife buried under tons of debris, necessitating a week's work of 200 men to excavate. Only 10,000 people in Messina, who are leaving gradually.'

"Cutting and Landis telegraph that only American private citizens in Messina on Dec. 28 were Mr. and Mrs. Robert, whose fate is unknown."

The Americans referred to in the dispatch are evidently Mr. and Mrs. James F. Robert, concerning whom inquiries were made at the State Department by Mrs. Emma B. Sampson of Kent's Hills, Maine.

FUNDS NEEDED TO STOCK SUPPLY SHIP

The Massachusetts branch of the American National Red Cross will be very glad to receive additional contributions for the financing of the American committee's relief ship. They may be sent to Gardiner M. Lane, No. 44 State street.

Bayard Cutting, who is now at Messina, has been appointed special representative of the American National Red Cross.

FLEET SAILS FOR SICILY

PORT SAID, Jan. 6.—Part of the American fleet sailed to-day for the quake-devastated region of Sicily and Calabria. The ships had hoped to get away last night, but were delayed a few hours by fog.

The Connecticut, Vermont, Kansas and Minnesota will go immediately to Naples and proceed on to Messina at a fifteen-knot-an-hour speed.

After quitting the quake zone the Connecticut, Admiral Sperry's flagship, will go to Nice and the Vermont to Villa Franche. It is reported that Admiral Sperry may visit Paris before returning to America.

RUSEK AND OLSEN ARRIVE IN TOWN

Joe Rusek and Carl Olsen, the two men who will grapple in the Columbia Theatre wrestling bout this evening, have arrived in town, and judging from the appearance of both men in their street clothes they look as evenly matched a pair as to height, weight and build as any two men possibly could be. The Dane looks to be in great trim and will evidently give the "Bohemian Hulk" one of the toughest battles of his career.

Of the two men Rusek is probably the best known as his performances in this country have been of the most sensational kind. He is said to be a second Pavalli in tactics and is careful and guarded in his movements as Shad Link. Olsen is very bit as aggressive and is anxious to make good on this his first American appearance.

Filene's — Washington and Winter Streets

Filene's — Washington and Winter Streets

Filene's — Washington and Winter Streets

Filene's — Washington and Winter Streets

A New Kind of Store

The New Tunnel Bargain Basement Now Open

Enter Tunnel Entrance direct from Tunnel Trains at Winter Street Station, or our Washington or Winter Street Entrances.

A New Kind of Store—Every article in every department every day an extraordinary bargain.

A New Kind of Store—With a new automatic system of low prices.

A New Kind of Store—In which everything is sold out quickly — or given away.

Women's, Misses', Girls' and Infants' Furnishings in the New Tunnel Bargain Basement will go on sale Today for the first time and every day hereafter at the most extraordinary values that Boston has yet enjoyed. Every day—week after week.

The First Price Will Probably Sell Out the Lot the First Day

By any chance should part of a lot remain unsold at the end of two weeks then begins the automatic reductions, as follows:

Beginning 3rd Week—**Reduction ¼**

Should any be left begining 4th Week—**Reduction ½**

Should any be left beginning 5th Week—**Reduction ¾**

Should any be left beginning 6th Week—**Given Away**

This is the automatic price reduction.

Nothing can stay in this new store longer than five weeks.

The chances are, however, that the first price will be so extraordinary there will be little left to reduce by this extreme method.

NOTE: Every sale ticket will be stamped with the date the article was received so that it will be very clear just what the proper reduction should be in every instance.

The Kind of Goods You Will Find Here:

Imported and American Models and Samples (from time to time)

Manufacturers' Surplus Stocks

Ends of Fine and Popular Materials made up into Filene Styles

Auction Lots

"Seconds" of well known qualities

High Grade Factory Clearances

Some big lots—some small lots—bought as the chances of trade may offer, making possible the most extraordinary kind of a store—as may be judged from this advertisement, because out of all the makers and factories—big and little—there are always a number who have left-over lots—cancelled orders, etc., which it pays to sell out quickly at any price they can get for cash.

The Tunnel Bargain Basement is ready every day to buy desirable merchandise for cash and to sell it in a few days at a small profit. If it doesn't sell in a few days at a small profit, then it must be sold at a loss—It must be sold quickly—That is the system of the new store. Your assurance that the first price will be an extraordinary one lies in the fact that we make a little profit by making it low enough to sell the article the first day it goes on sale, otherwise we take a loss.

Mark-Down Lots from Regular Departments—In addition to the New Purchases of special lots —odd pieces, models—discontinued numbers, etc., will be sent to the Tunnel Bargain Basement Store after the Opening Days.

Notwithstanding the extraordinary price system, nothing will be bought for or sold in this **The Filene Guarantee**—new store that is not up to our standard. Every article, no matter how low the price, will carry the Filene guarantee of dependable quality.

No Other Store In the World Like This:

BECAUSE It is SOLELY and ENTIRELY a Bargain and Mark-Down Store, yet every article sold is warranted of dependable quality.

BECAUSE It is not a store of bargain odds and ends of everything—unless kickknacks—but it is a strict Specialty Store, selling only Bargains in Women's, Misses' and Infants' Clothing and Furnishings of reliable quality.

BECAUSE It handles nothing which is not SACRIFICED for some proper reason—such as manufacturer's surplus, a factory's clearance, a buyer's sample, a retailer's overstock, etc. Nothing but what is SACRIFICED.

BECAUSE It is the only store in Boston where the prices are AUTOMATIC; THEY REDUCE THEMSELVES! This policy means great losses unless the original prices are so low that every article can be sold within a fortnight.

BECAUSE It is in direct competition with our regular depts. It has its own stock of bargains. Every day QUICKENS THE TUNNEL BARGAIN BASEMENT. Every sale date is an occasion of a constant stream of BARGAINS coming and going every day in the year.

BECAUSE The lots will move VERY FAST. The first to come will have the pick. The last to come may find nothing left to choose from. QUICKNESS is immediate purchasing as imperative.

BULLETIN FOR THURSDAY, JAN. 7:

We expect to have no goods left to give away—the lots are selling out so rapidly.

More new lots go on sale for the first time to-morrow at 8:30 A. M.

TODAY'S CABLE NEWS
From All the World Up to 5 O'Clock, London Time

Castro Prisoners Are Liberated.

CARACAS, Venezuela.—The prisoners who have for years been held for political offences have been liberated from Fort San Carlos. Of hundreds committed by the ex-Dictator Castro, but twenty-seven live to be restored to their families.

Say Austria Backs Down.

BELGRADE—Austria has backed down completely in her stand against Servia, in the opinion of the Servian foreign office today. The eager acceptance by Austria of the admitted lame excuse given to Count Pergach, the Austrian minister, by M Miroswitch, the Servian foreign minister, of the latter's anti-Austrian speech before the Servian Skupstchina, is considered as an admission of weakness by Austria.

Mohammedans on Warpath.

CALCUTTA—Aroused to fury by the desecration of their temple at Dhaghur by the Hindu mob which despoiled the mosque and cast the deepest possible insult upon the Mohammedans by hurling within the temple the carcass of a pig, Mohammedan hordes are pouring toward the town from all directions, bent on exterminating the offenders.

Sultan Honors Sperry.

CONSTANTINOPLE—Sultan Abdul Hamid has sent a royal commissioner to ask Rear Admiral Sperry to call on him. He has detailed several hundred high officers of his guard to entertain the fleet when it gets to Smyrna on January 20.

Gomez Recognized.

CARACAS, Venezuela.—The German Minister has recognized Senor Gomez as President of the republic. Senor Gomez has decorated the officers of the battleship Mainwith the Order of Bolivar.

Plans New Cable Rates.

LONDON—The Canadian government, in co-operation with the British government, is considering the establishment of a two penny-a-word cable rate between Canada and the United Kingdom.

Plays Americans for Art Gambling.

LONDON—Sir Hubert von Herkomer, the Royal Academician, made an onslaught on the modern fashion of what he calls "gambling in old masters," which he says is practiced by "duffing Americans." In an address delivered at the Royal Academy to the students.

Yankee Women Swindled.

PARIS—Miss Arnett, two New York ladies, have made a complaint against M. Harmon, a broker of No. 8 Place de l'Opera, for retailing securities worth $50,000. Harmon told the women that an employe had swindled the firm and departed.

Germans Send Lawyer Here.

BERLIN—Herr Kuhnhardt, a German American, has gone to New York as the representative of the aristocratic shareholders in A. E. Barnes's copper company.

German Consul at New York.

BERLIN—Herr Frankson, now the German Consul at Montreal, has been appointed Consul-General at New York in succession to Carl Bonze, who becomes the Kaiser's Minister to Mexico.

Cholera History Row.

MANILA—Colonel Louis M. Maus, chief surgeon of the Philippines, declares Commissioner Dean C. Worcester's cholera history is valueless, "a ridiculous attack upon his administration" and "untruthful and unnecessary."

Cubans Honor Magoon.

HAVANA—Governor Magoon is receiving an ovation on his tour of the eastern end of the island. The City Council of Santa Clara decided to spend $500 in entertaining him.

Stage Singers Strike.

LONDON—A general strike of music hall performers is threatened, very much like the one of a few years ago.

Sultan vs Peace Agent.

BERLIN—It is said here that the British government as induced Sultan Abdul Hamid to send the Mohammedan fanatic to use his good offices in the pacification of the Hindus of that belief who are on the edge of revolt.

Manchu Rebels Now on Defensive.

AMOY, China—Government troops have burned seven towns in Manchuria and the insurgents who incited the recent riots are now on the defensive. The troops are awaiting reinforcements before renewing their activity against the rebels.

'I'll Eat Dinner at Home Tonight,' Laughs C. F. King in Jail Cell

C. F. King, from a recent snapshot, and type of cell at Charles street jail where he was locked up last night.

LAWYERS GET NEW BONDSMEN FOR FINANCIER, LOCKED UP OVER NIGHT.

Jason Gore, counsel for C. F. King, the King was locked up for the night in a financier, announced to-day that an entire new bill of bondsmen have been secured, who are willing to go on the $35,000 bail bond necessary to secure the release of the financial agent from Charles street jail.

"These bondsmen are willing and able to go on Mr. King's bond. The list will be submitted to the court before the day is over and I am sure that the court will approve them and order Mr. King's release. I feel certain that Mr. King will not spend tonight in Charles street jail," said Gore.

King was told of the new bondsmen by a visitor at the jail to-day. King's smiling comment was: "I'll eat dinner at home to-night."

First Night in Cell.

Mr. King spent his first night in a cell behind prison bars last night. He was locked up become one of his bondsmen, Mrs. Berlin Bernstein of Everett, surrendered him to the court because of her discovery that the bail was not right to qualify as a bondsman. King's lawyers were at once notified, and King soon came into the Superior Court room, where he was locked up in the detention pen with fifteen other prisoners, all bound for the Charles street jail.

These prisoners laughed and joked. Many of them had been in Charles street jail before. One of them offered King a cigarette. He refused it and remained silent.

The wagon rattled its way along the very streets where King had often ridden in one of his big automobiles. Then Mr. King was locked up for the night in a financier, announced to-day that an entire new bill of bondsmen have been secured, who are willing to go on the $35,000 bail necessary to secure the release of the financial agent from Charles street jail.

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For supper last night he sent to a nearby restaurant.

Then King lay down and went to sleep.

Financier Sleeps Well.

"Did Mr. King sleep last night?" was asked at the prison to-day.

"Sure he slept," was the answer of the jailer. "You could never tell from the way he slept that it was his first night in prison."

King arose before 6 o'clock this morning. A jailer came along and the financier said "good morning," rather cheerily. He seemed to have thrown off his cloak of grim silence.

Mrs. King and two women friends had visited him soon after he was locked up, and this, together with his sleep last night, seemed to cheer him up.

"Well, Mr. officer, I won't be here tonight," was his next message to the jailer when the officer came on his rounds again. Then King went out for his breakfast.

King's lawyers began work at once after the financier was locked up to fix up the bail bond muddle. They kept at it to-day and shortly before noon announced that the bond had been passed upon by the court.

"We have a new list of bondsmen," said Herbert F. Baker, of counsel for King, "but I can't give out the names now till the bond has been passed upon by the court."

27 FLEE FIRE ON ROOF TOPS IN NORTH END

Twenty-seven persons, men, women and children, barefooted and in their night clothes, fled in panic, some of them from the roof across to another roof, when Fire-man McEachern of the Hanover street station early to-day discovered a fire in the first floor of the four-story brick build ing at No. 17 Fleet street, North End.

The fire started in some way not known on the first floor, occupied by the clothing store of Joseph Sandler. He had work ers there and the firemen confined the blaze to the store room, where damage of about $500 was done.

The smoke, however, was thick and blinding and soon filled the building, making it impossible for those living on the top floor to escape by the narrow stairways.

Policeman McEachern and firemen from Engine 8 rushed through the building arousing the sleeping families on the second, third and fourth floors. McEachern, in the hall, gauged his way to the top floor, where Tony Dilliosi, his wife Rose and four children, as well as James and Michael Seligno, boarders, were asleep.

McEachern knew he could not take them down to the street by reason of the smoke, and he pushed the way to the roof and threw to the roof of the adjoining building, whence all easily escaped and soon retreated to their home.

The occupants on the lower floors at once fled to the street, all residing in the district, some of them having to be led through the smoke by the firemen. On the second floor was Dominic Agrittino, the owner of the building; his wife, his son Louis and his wife and one-year-old baby, James Parrelli, wife and two children, also half apartments on the floor.

On the third were Mrs. Ourania Anais, a widow; her four sons and two boarders, sisters, Misses Carmelo and Generosa Tra-

LABOR

Sheet Metal Workers No. 17 last night held a mass meeting and smoke talk at which the newly elected officers were installed. Business Agent Thomas L. Wilson of the Machinists, Secretary Joseph Hamilton of the Boilermakers, the Engineers and Brakemen, Agent John J. Kennedy of the Pattern Makers and Secretary Thomas Flaherty of the Bridge and Structural Iron Workers Commission, were the principal speakers.

Before the mass meeting a short business session was held at which Delegate Thomas Lyons of the Boston Central Labor Union and the Building Trades Council declared Jeremiah Donovan, John F. Donahue, Frank C. Murphy, C. W. Richards, John J. Hynes, Edward F. Gurdin, F. A. Faulkner, Timothy Sullivan, Bert Leavitt.

LABOR NOTES.

Plumbers No. 12 last night installed officers at their meeting in Central Labor Union Hall, 32 Tremont street. The retiring president, James H. Sheehy was presented with a gold fob. Those installed were: Business agent William Eastwood (elected from Grosvenor Plumbing Co.), Recording Secretary Thomas Bond (re-elected), Financial Secretary Joseph Donovan, Treasurer John H. Hamill, Jr., Trustees Charles Cahill, John J. Hynes, Edward F. Gurdin, F. A. Faulkner, Timothy Sullivan, Bert Leavitt.

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The Somerville branch of No. 12 will close its hall, 319 Broadway, Somerville, on the 15th and the initiation fee will be raised to $25.

Edward Lambert, business agent of the State Association of Steam and Hot Water Fitters, has been named to make arrangements for the State convention to be held in Worcester on the 19th of January at Malden.

Walter Goodall, international secretary-treasurer of the Horse Shoers, has been elected state auditor of Connecticut.

Conference and Subdivision's Benevolent and Protective Association of Boston, Inc., will hold a ball tonight at Paul Revere Hall, Huntington avenue.

The Legislative committee of the State Branch of the Building Trades Council met last night in Room 33, 53 Tremont street. At 8 o'clock this evening the Executive Committee of the General Court are requested to meet the committee.

Waltham Central Labor Union elects officers to-night.

Laundry Wagon Drivers No. 626 will nominate officers at their meeting in Room 4, 19 Eliot street, to-night.

Shoe Lasters No. 22 will elect delegates to the Boston Central Labor Union to-night at No. 514 Tremont street.

Meetings To-Night.

Waltham Central Labor Union at C. L. U. Hall.
Carpenters No. 33 at Hall, 19 Eliot street.
724 Washington street.
Cambridge Carpenters No. 441 at No. 624 Massachusetts avenue.
Pattern Makers Association at No. 724 Washington street.
Board of Assessment of the Building Trades Employers' Association at No. 399 Harrison avenue.
Pioneers Tenders No. 1 at Field Building, corner Dorchester avenue and Adams street.
Stablemen, No. 497 at No. 687 Washington street.
Marble Cutters and Setters No. 50 at No. 18 Bosworth street.
Stone Builders and Hangers No. 1271 at No. 30 Tremont street.
Electrical Workers No. 103 at Dexter Hall, No. 776 Washington street.
The Lasters No. 22 at No. 514 Tremont street.
Shoe Workers No. 229 at 303 Washington street, Somerville.
Operators No. 10 at No. 11 Appleton street.
Hardwood Finishers No. 160 at No. 45 Eliot street.
Mailers Cabinet at Riverside Hall.
Longshoremen, Public Markets, Steamship No. 3783, at Hibernian Hall, East Boston.
Steam Engineers, Stationary, Executive Board at No. 1117 Tremont street.
Metal Polishers, Buffers, Metal Lathers No. 72 at Hibernian Hall, 387 Washington street.
Sewer Inspectors No. 12,381 at Hotel Loudoun.
Bakers No. 261 at Hall, 950 Washington street.
Cigarmakers No. 97 at Hall, 1274 Washington street.
Public Grounds Department Employes No. 12,413 at Hall, 947 Washington street, Roxbury.
Carpenters No. 67 at No. 67 Warren street, Roxbury.
Bridge Movers No. 9 at No. 386 Harrison avenue.

City Hall Notes

The ward 21 Republican committee spent $240.28 in the recent city election and received contributions to the amount of $250, so that the committee would break even and start the year with no liabilities. Judge Advocate F. Bolcman contributed the 28 cents.

Police Commissioner O'Meara will appoint 103 new policemen between January 14 and August 15, according to the estimate that he has submitted for his annual appropriation.

Councilman Harding of ward 20 will introduce an order into the Common Council at its first business session calling for information as to the appointments of the mayor's office during 1908.

Councilman Meins was a little too heavy-physically, for a position in the council chamber when he attempted to sit down at the first meeting. The members are wondering what might have happened if Councilman McKeagney had been present. He weighs 300 pounds, and has been allotted the chair.

Mayor Hibbard frowned upon the recommendations of the health commissioners and the building commissioner for salary increases for some of the subordinate employes of their departments.

The big reducting in the appropriation of the assessors' department will come out of the clerks employed in room 5 of City Hall. In considering this department the appropriation was reduced $700 more than even the Finance Commission recommended.

LODGE STILL ANXIOUS TO GO TO ST. JAMES

BY ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—Among other matters, believed or disbelieved, in Washington, is the story that Mr. Lodge, self-exiled, has traveled the long South for an easy to Georgia, and engaged in a debauch of 'possum hunting at the trip's end, and all for the purpose and a desire to keep Postmaster-General Meyer in the Cabinet, but not so bad as that. Also—and this to correct mere plaster makers of news—even in Washington, he doesn't ask that General Meyer be enjoined in his present position. It is the naval portfolio he is after.

Some Deep Motive.

However, in this case it wasn't General Meyer, whether for the navy or the post office. Providence never intended Mr. Lodge to go as far as Georgia for a friend. In this connection it is recalled that Mr. Lodge once harbored a soul-itch to represent us at St. James's. This was a dozen years ago. Mr. Lodge at that time would not have been averse to donning knee breeches, pulling on silk stockings and exhibiting those calves, and the joy of footfull fields, in kingly courts. Moreover, Mr. Lodge feels exceedingly literary. He has written books.

It may be that, feeling literary and remembering Bayard Taylor at Berlin and James Russell Lowell in London, Mr. Lodge's old ambition begins again to stir, and erect an anticipatory crest. If it be so he has scored to say that Mr. Lodge wouldn't make a half bad Ambassador.

Would Foresake Senate.

That St. James's things are remembered and recounted in view of Mr. Lodge's Georgia invasion. That he should so far defy in the face of his own nature as to hunt the distasteful 'possum adds emphasis to the surmise that he is thinking of turning his back on the Senate and taking the place of Ambassador Reid.

Some one ground a plausible reason for exigence of Mr. Lodge as Ambassador to St. James's. Mr. Lodge is not pleasantly spirited to the Senate. He resents the friend of the late Speaker Reed. In 1896 he supported Mr. McKinley for the White House nomination.

Mr. Lodge, in feud with Senators Frye and Hale. There had always been bad blood between Mr. Reed and Mr. Blaine. The Maine Senators were cubs of the Blaine dam. Not long after the death of Mr. Blaine did Mr. Frye and Mr. Hale make Mr. Lodge acquaintance.

King of the Puddle.

Practically speaking Mr. Lodge has been out on a Senate limb for the seven years that Mr. Reed was dead. Mr. Lodge is the king of the puddle.

No, there is none in London whose wishes might be heed in Washington like who want Mr. Reid to stay. He has of Reid among other things by a rather display of money, and so forced other vulgarities.

Other than plenty of money, Mr. Lodge would make a best impression. There is, in all Ambassadorial instances, be no vulgar display of gold. He wouldn't go in for gilt coaches on cartwheels.

Under the circumstances, if Mr. Lodge likes Georgia, he is welcome to it. As for Reid's place, it's apples to ashes he gets it.

TO OPERATE SANTE FE BY TELEPHONE

CHICAGO, Jan. 6.—The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad has announced that it has completed the entire main line from Chicago to the Pacific coast by telephone instead of by telegraph. The substitution will be carried on as rapidly as possible. The cost will be about $2,500,000.

Don't Blame Your Stomach

When Without Exertion Or Cost You Can Enjoy Meals And Cure Dyspepsia.

Don't blame your stomach or your luck when your meals declare war on your system.

When the stomach won't do its work it is because it cannot.

When loud rumbling orders come from your stomach, when the head aches and the sourness of mouth every morning makes you hate your breakfast, when dreams and nightmare assail you, don't give up the fight.

This is the appeal of nature, and it should be heard.

Over-eating, late suppers, poorly chewed food, too rich pastries and underdone cooking are some of the causes of the stomach's ill health.

When the stomach is busy, it presses and churns all the liquid matter from food and with its juices dissolves into liquid form or pulp everything which comes into it.

When the poisonous, it affects the juices, attacks the stomach, goes into the blood and weakens the entire system.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will digest a full meal easily without mental assistance from the stomach. They will restock the gastric fluid with all the elements needed. They build up the blood, enjoy sound sleep, bad breath, belching, stomach and bowel trouble, and quickly restore natural conditions.

One grain of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will digest 3,000 grain of food in the stomach or in a glass vial without aid of the human digestive apparatus.

In the methods of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are the methods of Nature.

They supplant every ingredient for the stomach and digestion. After a meal one of these little tablets when it enters the stomach mixes with the juices, attacks the food and digests it. It removes the fermented and decayed mass lying stagnant there, and causes the stomach at once.

It is wholly a question for you to solve. Your druggist will furnish Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. 50c the box, or send us your name and address and we will send you a trial package free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 150 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

DEATH ENDS ROMANCE OF YOUNG BRIDE

NORTH ATTLEBORO, Jan. 6.—By the death of Mrs. Blanche Curtis Edwards in the Emerson Hospital, Forest Hill, to-day there ends in tragedy almost one of the most interesting romances of recent years. Her death was caused by shock following a surgical operation.

Only twenty-seven years old, extremely pretty, a brunette of the most attractive type, with everything that money could buy for her, the death of the young woman has caused general expressions of sympathy for her aged grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. F. I. Smith, who broken-hearted are secluded in their Washington street mansion.

HANDS CRACKED RAW AND SCALY

Itched and Burned Terribly—Arms Affected, Too—Could Not Move Thumbs Without Flesh Cracking—Sleep and Work Often Impossible—Was Fairly Worn Out.

CUTICURA SOON CURED HIS FEARFUL ECZEMA

"About a year ago an itching humor began to appear around the back of my hand. It started in to spread, and pretty soon it covered both my hands and got up over my wrists and even up to the elbows. The itching and burning was terrible. My hands got all scaly and when I scratched, as I was doing a good part of the time, the surface would be covered with blisters and then get raw. The eczema got so bad in my hands and Mr. Hulse thinks that I could not move the thumbs without deep cracks appearing. I went to my doctor, but his medicine could only give a little relief and did not seem to heal my hands up at all. At night I suffered so fearfully that I could not sleep. I then tried a salve and well toward morning, then waking up still tired, I am a chef and steward by trade and I had to give up my place, as my hands were so terrible to look at that they did not like to have me around about the food. I could not bear to touch them with water, but what I positively had to get my hands clean I would rub them with oil.

"This of business went on for three months and I kept trying zino and tar ointments and such remedies with no particular benefit. I did not know what to do, for I was fairly worn out. For a long time several friends kept asking me why I didn't use Cuticura, and at last I thought I would. First I got the Cuticura Soap, then Cuticura Ointment and at last Cuticura Resolvent. I put the Cuticura Ointment on at night, covering my hands with light cotton gloves, and in the morning the inside of the gloves would be filled with matter. This kept on as long as your finger, leaving nice healed places where the scales had been. In a month I was cured and have kept so now for nine months. My hands are firm, and perfectly clear of all traces of eczema and I think I am well rid of it. Walter H. Cox, 16 Somerset St., Boston, Mass., Sept. 25, 1908."

Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass. Mailed Free, Cuticura Book on skin Diseases.

END STRIKE BY COMPROMISE

The strike of the 600 cigarlers at the Kelley Morocco Company's factory on Summer street, West Lynn, was settled to-day by the agreement of compromise between the strikers and Thomas A. Kelley, proprietor of the concern.

The settlement was brought about through the intervention of Richard P. Barry of the State Board of Arbitration, who has been acting on the matter since Monday. The settlement means a victory for the strikers, as the advance they asked has been given that the foreman, whose discharge the strikers demanded, will be allowed to go from the factory.

ROSE EYTINGE IS PENNILESS

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—Practically penniless and in ill health, Miss Rose Eytinge, who was once a leading figure in the company of Edwin Booth and for fifty years was one of the foremost players in America, is reported to be living in poverty from Portland, Oregon, to the Actors' Fund Home on Staten Island. Miss Eytinge whose name is justly that of George H. Butler, shares with Annie Yeomans the title of "The Grand Old Woman of the Stage" since Mary Anderson left it.

The pathos of Miss Eytinge's situation is appreciated by those who knew her when Edwin Booth was at the zenith of his career and her performance in "Clequin." Now she is seventy-four years old.

15 DEAD IN TROPIC STORM

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—Port Limon, Costa Rica, suffered the worst rain storm in her history between December 28 and December 29, according to information brought here to-day by the steamer Siberia, from West Indian and Costa Rican ports.

Forty-two inches of rain fell in the three days and the average for the six days was eight inches. Fifteen lives were lost, fifty miles of railway track disabled, telegraph lines destroyed and three large bridges washed away, the Siberia's officers say.

Many fruit farms were ruined and the shipment of fruit out of Port Limon will be delayed for months.

C. F. KING SUES FOR $20,000

Willis Cardenio F. King, the convicted financial agent, was in Charles street jail waiting for new bondsmen to qualify so as to be able to sell the bail bond for $20,000 in the East Cambridge court by Lee M. Friedman, trustee in bankruptcy proceedings for his estate, against Morgan Williams Ayres of Boston.

The papers in the suit, filed by Carver, Woolner & Goodrich, attorneys for Friedman, says that on October 31 Ayres gave King a note for $12,132.21, and has paid neither principal nor interest.

WOMAN SUES FATHER FOR TEN YEARS' PAY

Mrs. Eunice A. Sibley of Salem to-day sued her father, Calvin Tewksbury, of Lynn, for $3,000 for acting as his housekeeper ten years. In her suit she says that when her mother died ten years ago she and her two daughters removed to her father's home at No. 8 Estaw avenue, where she was to care for him and keep his house and in receive $5 a week. She says this was paid for two weeks, but not afterward. She says that last August her father and brothers asked that she pay them $2 a week for her board. Thereupon Mrs. Rixcey and her daughters moved from the house.

POLICEMAN MAYOR SUES FOR $50,000

George H. Brown, the new Mayor of Lowell, who was formerly a policeman, has brought a suit for libel against John H. Herrington of the Lowell Sun. Mayor Brown asks for damages in the sum of $50,000. The suit is based upon an article printed in the Sun on December 7 last, when the campaign was at its height. Lawyer D. J. Murphy is counsel for Mayor Brown. A trial by jury is asked for.

REMOVES MEN WHO WOULDN'T RESIGN

Mayor Brown of Lowell yesterday removed Dr. Charles W. Taylor, chairman, and Dr. Frank L. Locke, a member of the Board of Health, charging them with dereliction in duty. Dr. Locke's brother Myron Locke was appointed by Mr. Forest Merrin and Dennis J. Murphy, a lawyer. The Mayor had asked resignations from those removed, but the latter did not comply. The Mayor's action in the matter has been sustained by the City Council.

Winter Reduction Sale

Men's Suits

$15, $20 Suits $12 $15
$25, $30, $35 Suits $20, $25

A. Shuman & Co.

Suit Department, Second Floor

About People You Know

GOVERNOR CURTIS GUILD was presented with a handsome silver service plate last night by the members of his staff at a farewell dinner at the Algonquin Club. The Governor expressed his sincere appreciation.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT has been warned again that hunting in Africa is no jungle. Lowell Sun: Now, who was with Henry M. Stanley, tells the President that Stanley was just as eager and reared to be, but that, shooting game in Africa, he is dead, whereas his strength was sufficient to have permitted him to be still alive had he stopped at home.

GEORGE O. WILEY, millinery buyer for the Gilchrist Company, sailed for Paris yesterday on the Amerika to get Paris pattern hats and millinery novelties.

$200 IDEA BLANK.

1—What feature or department in the Boston Sunday American do you like best and why?

.....

.....

.....

2—What feature or department (idea or suggestion) not now included in the Boston Sunday American would you like most to see regularly in the Sunday American?

.....

.....

.....

I am now and have been for more than sixty days a regular reader and purchaser of the Boston Sunday American.

My name address is.....

.....

(Name or place of dealer, boy or carrier from whom Sunday American is received).....

.....

Signature.....

Fill out this blank and mail or send it to

THE IDEA EDITOR,
Boston Sunday American,
80 Summer St., Boston.

GOLD FOR YOU IN AMERICAN'S IDEA CONTEST

Are you a Greater Boston reader of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN? If you are, you should not overlook the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN'S $200 idea contest.

If you want to win the $100 first prize you should fill out the accompanying blank and send it to the Idea Editor of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN AT ONCE. Get busy! Do it now! Remember, the contest will not be open forever.

But remember, also, that if you have not been for sixty days a regular purchaser and reader of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, it is useless to enter the $200 Idea Contest, as there will be a rigid investigation to exclude from the prize any contestant who is not an occasional reader of the SUNDAY AMERICAN. The contest is designed for the double purpose of canvassing the wishes of the SUNDAY AMERICAN'S family of Great Boston readers and at the same time securing a complete list of the names and addresses of that great family.

The prizes are as follows:
First prize—$100 in gold.
Second prize—$50 in gold.
Third prize—$25 in gold.
Five prizes—$5 each.

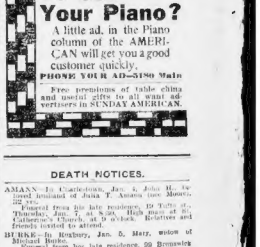
Remember, this contest is limited to regular readers of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN in Greater Boston.

BOSTON MAN KILLED BY TRAIN IN WEST

James Lyons, who is supposed to have a home on South Margin street, this city, was run over and killed by a street car in Milwaukee, according to information received by Police Superintendent Pierce from chief city. Lyons had a sister in Boston, and was fifty-eight years old.

WILLIAMSON NEW CALEDONIAN CHIEF

James L. Williamson is to-day the new chief of the Boston Caledonian Club. Nearly 300 members of the club took part in the election of chief last night, when there were four candidates. Mr. Williamson had a majority over all. Peter M. Miller was elected first chieftain; James A. Sinclair, second chieftain and treasurer; Walter H. Buchan, third chieftain; William J. Collins, fourth chieftain; Walter Lewis Jr., fifth chieftain, and William Will, sixth chieftain. The committee in charge of the celebration reported its plans for the commemoration of the 150th anniversary of the birth of Robert Burns.



A little ad. in the Piano column of the AMERICAN will get you a good customer quickly.

Call 569 Main or 1200 B. Allerton Main

Free premiums of table cloth and useful gifts to all want advertisers in BOSTON AMERICAN.

DEATH NOTICES.

AMANN—In Charlestown, Jan. 4, John H., beloved husband of Julia T. Amann (nee Moore), aged 32 yrs.
Funeral from his late residence, 10 Tufts st., Charlestown, Jan. 7, at 8 a. m. Relatives and friends invited. Solemn requiem high mass at St. Catherine's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited.

BURKE—In Roxbury, Jan. 5, Mary, widow of Michael Burke.
Funeral from her late residence, 30 Symmes street, Jan. 7, at 8:30 a. m. Funeral mass at St. Patrick's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are kindly invited.

CAHILL—In Boston, Jan. 4, George H. Cahill, aged 1 mo. 13 ds.
Funeral at late home, 61 Sagamore st., Wednesday, Jan. 6, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited.

CROATE—In Winchester, Jan. 5, Thomas J. Croate, aged 52 yrs.
Funeral from his late residence in Winchester, Thursday, Jan. 7, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited.

CULLINAN—In Somerville, Jan. 5, Catherine A. Cullinan (nee Edwards), beloved wife of Thomas Cullinan, aged 37 yrs.
Funeral from 37 Chandler st., Friday, Jan. 8, at 8:30 a. m. Requiem mass at St. Joseph's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend. A sister member of Bunker Hill Council, No. 126, O. U. A. M.

DOYLE—In Dorchester, Jan. 4, Mrs. Mary, widow of Thomas Doyle, aged 76 yrs.
Funeral from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Peter J. Walsh, 67 Westland av., Thursday, Mrs. Peter J. Walsh, 67 Westland av., Thursday, Mrs. Peter J. Walsh, 67 Westland av., Thursday, Mrs. Peter J. Walsh, 67 Westland av., Thursday, St. Peter's Church, Weymouth Park st. at 10 a. m. Relatives and friends kindly invited. Interment at Calvary Cemetery.

DUNHAM—Drowned in his 35th year, at his late residence, 14 Newbury st., Thomas S. Monahan.
Funeral services at Church of Immaculate Conception, corner Harrison av. and Waltham st., Thursday morning, at 10 o'clock. Friends and relatives invited to attend. Interment at Forest Hills. Please omit flowers.

FAMOUS RUNNERS ENTER FOR BIG MARATHON RUN

TICKETS ON SALE TO-DAY FOR FINISH

Marathon a terematu!
Tickets to see the finish placed on sale to-day at the business office of the BOSTON AMERICAN.

One of the greatest aggregations of Marquer-footed athletes ever seen in one bunch in New England will line up next Saturday afternoon for the starter's pistol in the BOSTON AMERICAN'S great Ashland-to-Boston Marathon run for the benefit of the Italian earthquake sufferers.

Note the list of entries; it contains the fastest runners in the East.

There's Fred Lorz, for instance. Lorz is a sure starter. A one-time Marathon winner of the B. A. A. race, Lorz is just back from New York, where he was third in the New Year Marathon run from Yonkers. He says he is out not only to win the big charity Marathon, but also to set a new world's record.

Then, there's "Dave" Kneeland, one of the best amateur long distance men in the country. He's entered in the race, and there's "Charley" Henry of the Lynn Y. M. C. A., a winner of the cross-country run of the Armory A. A. C.

"Billy" Stevenson, who took one of the prizes in the Brockton Marathon, will run to uphold the prestige of the South Boston A. A. C.

The entry list to date is as follows, with each runner's number:

ENTRY LIST TO DATE.

No.	Name. Club or City.
1	John Balieu, Boston.
2	Charles Henry, Lynn Y. M. C. A.
4	Chester A. Smith, Boston.
5	Samuel A. Taylor, Portland (Me.) Y. M. C. A.
8	Karl Vasile, Milford I. A. C.
9	Robert Vanin, Boston.
10	Tom H. Lilley, Davis Hill A. C., Dorchester.
12	Roger M. Tuck, Roxbury.
13	Joseph G. Sliva, Charlestown.
19	William Wyman, Jr., Boston A. C.
21	John A. Moore, Mercury A. C., Yonkers, N. Y.
22	William Munkittrick, Boston Y. M. C. A.
23	John de Silva Figueria, Boston.
24	Albert H. Ellis, South Easton.
25	George E. Cahill, Roxbury.
26	Samuel A. Pavitt, Somerville.
27	Arthur L. Castle, T. S. S., Quincy.
28	Edward Abbott Herbert, Cedar A. C., Roxbury.
29	Robert A. Stone, Boston.
30	Edward G. Sullivan, Everett.
31	George Frobisher, Worcester.
32	Fred O. Wright, Calif.
33	Fred Lorz, Mohawk A. C., New York.
34	Fred J. Kneeland, Roxbury.
35	Ernest C. Beezis, Waltham A. C.
36	Bernie E. O'Hara, Whitman.
37	Ezra O. Bailey, Holbrook A. A.
38	Edward Sullivan, T. S. S., Quincy.
39	Arthur Moore, Portter A. C., Roxbury.
40	Joseph Cornelius, Cedar A. C., Cambridge.
41	Ernest Breton, Jr., Columbia A. C., Cambridge.
42	T. A. Pickslay, South Boston A. C.
43	George Lee, Lincoln A. A., Somerville.
44	John M. Smith, Natick A. A.
45	Ernest R. Fasch, Dorchester.
46	Walter Ashland, Roxbury.
47	Hugh T. Hogan, St. Mary's A. C., Boston.
48	Alfred G. Horne, Everett.
49	Albert Hoyt, Natick A. H.
50	Elmer E. Lincoln, Natick.
51	Frank J. Duda, Irish American A. C., New York.
52	William Bradley, Hawthorn A. C., Charlestown.
53	Robert A. Fowler, Cambridge G. A. A.
54	Thomas F. Quilty, Boston Y. M. C. A.
55	Samuel J. Powers, Boston Y. M. C. A.
56	Arthur L. Newton, Boston Y. M. C. A.
57	Edward C. Lewis, Stoneham A. A.
58	Paul D. Scanglli, Stoneham A. A.
59	Edward Archer, Oakdale A. A., Jamaica Plain.
60	Percy J. Dole, Andover.

The entry list will not close until Friday night.

Each runner will be cared for by an attendant on a bicycle, and the bicycle corps will be in charge of George H. Russell, a veteran official of the B. A. A. runs.

John Joseph Moriarty of the Armory A. A. C. has been compelled at the last minute to keep his name off the list of starters. This foot-footed Bostonian wrenched an ankle in the Yonkers' Marathon and finished fourteenth at that, but he is not yet in condition to run again. He expects to run a month from now in the race at Toronto, Ont., and on advice of his trainer gave up his chance of winning next Saturday the BOSTON AMERICAN beautiful silver prize cup in writing to the AMERICAN Mr. Moriarty says:

"It would be my greatest desire to compete in an event which is to help out such a good cause. I trust that the race will be a grand success.

After Marathon Record.

It is not unlikely that some Marathon records will be broken. Several of the men entered have announced that they are going after Johnny Hayes's record at the London Olympic. "Charley" Henry says a man can run better at this time of year than in warmer weather.

There is every kind of a chance that a desert-baking finish will be seen at the Columbus avenue ball grounds when the leaders come into the stretch.

It costs a quarter to see that finish. Every twenty-five cent piece paid in at the ball ground gate will be given to the Italian earthquake sufferers. None of the gate money will go toward expenses. As a matter of fact, the bulk of the expense is being obviated by the generosity of such men as President George Dovey of the Boston Nationals, who gives the ball ground free, of Manager James Murphy of the Libbie Show Print, who furnishes the tickets, and of others.

Ample provision is being made for the entertainment of the crowd in the grand stand while awaiting the arrival of the winners. Stone's brass band will give a programme concert as one of the amusement features before the thrilling finish.

James B. Connolly of South Boston, famed as an athlete as well as an author of fascinating sea stories, will fire the starting pistol next Saturday. An announcer at the ball park will keep the crowd posted as to the progress of the athletes in passing certain points.

Tickets Now on Sale.

Tickets for the grand stand were placed on sale to-day at the BOSTON AMERICAN business office, No. 80 and 82 Summer street. The price is only 25 cents each. They will be on sale also at the bicycle, athletic clubs and the sporting goods stores.

If you can't get in town to buy your tickets, send the money to the Marathon Committee, BOSTON AMERICAN, and the tickets will be mailed to you.

The quarter you pay for admission will take you into the ball grounds anywhere, grandstand or bleachers. The finish will be in front of the grandstand. The runners, coming around the corner of Massachusetts avenue and on Columbus avenue, will enter the ball grounds by the Columbus avenue gate, bear slightly to the right, circle the field on a track passing to the right centre and left field bleachers and finish at the grandstand.

Silver Trophy to be Awarded Winner of the Big Race.

BOSTON AMERICAN'S MARATHON RACE ENTRY BLANK.

Marathon Race Committee, Boston American, Boston, Mass.:

Please enter me in the Boston American's Marathon cup race, scheduled for the afternoon of Saturday, January 9, and held under the sanction of the A. A. U.

Name .....

Address .....

Club..... Registration No. .....

Cut out this entry blank and mail it to the Marathon Race Committee of the Boston American. No entry fee is charged to contestants. The finish of the race will be at the Boston National League Baseball Grounds. An admission fee will be charged to see the finish, and the entire receipts from the sale of tickets will be turned over to the banking firm of Lee, Higginson & Co., which is handling the Italian Relief Fund in Boston.

Washington Briefs

Taft Called Sleuths.

It turns out now that it was none other than President-elect Taft who suggested that detectives be used a shadow he ex-members of the Brownsville negro battalions, an act made public recently when the Secretary of War made his report.

Colombia Signs Treaty.

All disputes between this nation and Colombia growing out of the Panama revolution have been settled by a treaty signed to-day.

Giant Ships for Navy.

Monster battleships to cost $15,000,000 each, and to carry 14-inch guns, which will be the biggest in the world, about 28,000 tons, are being planned by the Navy Department. Two have been authorized.

Hold Up Donnelly's Name.

There is a hitch between Samuel H. Donnelly, the New York printer and union man, and the good job as public printer for which President Roosevelt has named him.

Life Saving Bill.

Representative Calder to-day introduced a bill to secure the co-operation of the companies which own life-saving boats employed with wireless telegraph instruments and the United States life saving service.

Watchorn's Name Withdrawn.

President Roosevelt to-day withdrew his nomination of Robert Watchorn to succeed himself as commissioner of immigration at New York pending the investigation of certain charges, said to be technical.

WALL ST. CUTS REAL MELON

The biggest "melon" that has been cut in the financial and manufacturing circles of New England in many years has just been sliced by the stockholders of the Dartmouth Manufacturing Company of New Bedford. Wall and State streets are astounded.

When the stockholders at this prosperous cotton mill got together they were gratified by the announcement of 100 per cent. dividend or $100 clear profit for every share of its stock owned in the concern. The dividend last year, in spite of the panic, was $60 a share.

When it was found that the concern was making so much money it was decided to double the capital stock, increasing it from $600,000 to $1,200,000. The last sale of stock brought $480 a share, and it was snapped up very quickly. Business men declare that this is the most prosperous mill in New England.

New England Briefs

NORTHAMPTON—Experts to-day opened the vaults of the Hampshire County National Bank after thirty hours work. The time lock got out of order and for two days the bank had to do business with borrowed capital. The experts had to use every known expedient to get through the massive steel walls.

ATHOL—W. D. Windom is here for the United States Treasury Department to look over several sites offered for the new federal building. The so-called Richardson site has been offered for $15,000.

NOANK, Ct.—Captain "Hank" Davis has resigned as superintendent of construction in the lighthouse department. He held the job for twenty-four years. He superintend the importation of Cleopatra's Needle, the historic granite obelisk from Egypt, now in Central Park, New York.

LEWISTON, Me.—Alexander Bryant, expugilist under the name of Allie Brown and alleged liquor dealer, was shot by Deputy Harry A. Hodgon, in his shop in Ash street, last night during a search for evidence of violation of the Sturgis liquor laws. He is not seriously hurt. The deputy is under detention charged with assault and battery.

WOMAN DIES AT 113.

MALONE, N. Y., Jan. 6.—Mrs. Sarah Gordon, widow of Joseph Russell, is dead in Port Covington at the age of 113 years and 9 months. She was born in Canada, but lived most of her life in the States. Her mother lived to be 114.

ABOLISH "L," CRY SOUTH END BUSINESS MEN

The property holders of the South End and of Roxbury, who feel that the Washington street elevated structure damages their property have organized to work for the abolition of the "L," and for the construction of a tunnel from Castle street to Dudley terminal.

On Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock a committee already appointed will meet to discuss ways and means at the office of Frank Ferdinand, the well-known Roxbury merchant.

The elevated tracks entering the Dudley street station out completely through Mr Ferdinand's four-story building, and he says that he would give $50,000 to have them removed, on account of the constant noise, jog and other inconvenience attending the passage of trains.

The executive committee of the owners consists of the following well-known citizens:

Henry C. Brine.
Timothy Smith.
A. Baron.
W. E. Smith.
J. S. Waterman.
Frank Ferdinand.
Bernard Berenson.

Mr. Berenson, whose office is in the Pemberton Building, is attorney for the committee.

On Thursday plans will be discussed for the raising of a sum of money to fight for transit reform in the South End. A petition is to be addressed to the Railroad Commission, and a bill will be presented to the Legislature calling for an extension of the Washington street tunnel to Dudley terminal and the abolition of the L structure.

ZUEBLIN URGES CIVIC REFORM

Charles Zueblin, in his lecture at Tremont Temple to-day, on "The Administration of the City," declared that the best governed cities in the world are those of Great Britain. He said that citizens who sleep and allow corporations to take advantage of their city are dishonest. In the course of his address Mr. Zueblin said:

"We do not want foolish economy in our city. We want the taxpayer's money spent, but saved, but we do not want it squandered. We want real service for it. Our municipal functions are constantly multiplied, inevitably so, and consequently comes the talk of and need of reform. We must have complete municipal ownership or complete municipal regulation.

"The national parties have no municipal functions, therefore they cannot be discredited to party in city elections are unintelligent and bad citizens. No one should vote for a party ticket in city elections except under protest when he has no option in the matter, and the time is coming when no honest man will do it.

"What we want in short is, simplicity, few officials, and the establishment in fact of a 'city for the people.'"

CLERGY HEARS PSYCHIC TALK

Can a departed spirit manifest its personality to the living?

This was asked and answered by J. Godfrey Raupert in the second of his four lectures on "Psychical Research, delivered to Catholic clergy in Catholic Union Hall, Archbishop O'Connell was an interested listener.

The speaker said, in part:

"The rational inference from all the facts now available, for all fair and balanced minds at least, is that we are in the presence of phenomena indicating the actions, through physical means, of extraneous spirit intelligences.

"What the nature and aim of this intelligence is, is the burning question of the hour in the inner circle of psychical research.

"My own experience has taught me that the intelligence, claiming a human origin, is untrustworthy and cannot give a rational and satisfactory account of itself."

STAFF GIVES GUILD DINNER AND SILVER

Governor Guild was the guest last night at the Algonquin Club of the men who have comprised his staff during his three years as the State's chief executive. During the evening the Governor was presented with a set of silver plates.

FOUND DEAD IN BED.

Edward A. Fair, thirty years of age, a lodger at No. 81 Summer street, Revere, was found dead in bed to-day by the landlady, Mrs. Lucinda Jewell. Medical Examiner Burrell declared death was due to natural causes.

Weak Little Boys

may become fine strong men. Some of the strong men of to-day were sickly boys years ago. Many of them received

Scott's Emulsion

at their mother's knee. This had a power in it that changed them from weak, delicate boys into strong, robust boys.

It has the same power to-day. Boys and girls who are pale and weak get food and energy out of *Scott's Emulsion*. It makes children grow.

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Handy Atlas of the World" SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, New York

THOMAS SLAIN BY ROBBERS, DECLARE WIFE AND MOTHER

Albert W. Thomas of Roxbury, whose death is being investigated; his wife and baby.

SEE FINGER MARKS ON THROAT OF YOUNG ENGRAVER; POLICE INVESTIGATING.

The police of station 4, Lagrange street, are investigating the mysterious cause of the death of Albert W. Thomas, a young photo-engraver, who died on Sunday night in the City Hospital. The man's broken-hearted wife and mother, who live at No. 9 Bulfinch street, Roxbury, believe he was attacked and robbed and that his death is due to the injuries he received on Saturday night.

Albert had more than $50 in his pocket when he left his place of work, the Lovell-Phoenix Photo-Engraving Company, at Atlantic avenue and Summer street, to visit the mother to-day. When he was found unconscious at Warrenton and Washington streets there was but $2.55 in his pockets. He was taken to the Lagrange street station, and the police say that two doctors treated him and had him taken to the City Hospital.

"We didn't learn where he was until Sunday night. My daughter-in-law and I went there, but Albert was unconscious. There were marks on his neck which made me think he had been strangled and his right temple and left ear were terribly bruised and discolored.

"Something must have happened to him. He was sober and industrious. He worked at nights and he left home Saturday afternoon to get his week's pay of over $30."

The police are investigating the case and the medical examiner is to hold an autopsy on the body.

Mrs. Albert W. Thomas, wife of the dead man, said: "Albert was an engraver and earned good pay. All last week he was working nights on calendar work. Saturday morning he came home and in the afternoon went down town for his pay, but did not return in the evening. Sunday we became anxious as to his whereabouts. That afternoon a policeman called at the house and stated that Albert was picked up Saturday night in an unconscious condition at the corner of Washington and Warrington streets, and was then at the Relief Hospital. I went there with his mother and saw him. His throat was all marked as if some one had been trying to strangle him. He had a bruise on the right temple and his left ear was black and blue. He died late in the evening.

"I learned from his employer that Albert was paid $30 for his work, but only $2.55 was found in his pockets. Some one must have waylaid and robbed him."

FATHER FINDS BODY OF CHILD IN RIVER

After a search lasting since December 16, the body of Edward Hughes, aged four, has been recovered from the Charles River by the child's father, who persisted in dragging the river even after the police had given up the work. The boy was still clutching the rope of his sled, which he was dragging when he broke through the ice.

RANG FIRE ALARM FOR "HURRY" LETTER

SOUTH NORWALK, Ct., Jan. 6.—Miss Mary Tucker trotted to a fire signal box, made vain efforts to place a letter in it, and then rang the alarm. When the chief whirled up the lady politely handed him the letter and said: "Special delivery, please."

GIRL IN OFFICE UNABLE TO LIVE IN JESUS' WAY

CLEVELAND, O., Jan. 6.—"You can't live as Jesus would and be an employe of a large Cleveland business house," says Miss Selma McGovern, a stenographer, who Monday morning began to try to live for two weeks as she thinks Christ would. Two days of the experiment convinced her of its impossibility.

"It can't be done by an employe," she said. "The employer himself might carry the morality of Jesus into his business if he chose. And it is suicidal for the employe to attempt it.

"Christ's morality and business tact clash. An employe insisting upon rigid honesty would be discharged instantly. The department managers resort to many evasions of the truth.

"For instance, a retail store is writing or wiring in for an explanation of why a certain order has not been sent. The reply is that it is the fault of the manufacturer. We have punched them up several times already. We will do so again at once, but after writing the letter, the department head may or may not make good his word. Most always he doesn't.

"No doubt it is necessary in business to tell that kind of lies. But Jesus wouldn't. And when I type the letter I must tell the lie, too. Jesus wouldn't be implicated in the lie. He would refuse to write it. If I did that I would lose my position."

CROSS-TOWN TUNNEL URGED

The latest plan for solving the transit puzzle in this city is embodied in the bill that Representative Malcolm E. Nichols of Ward 10 will urge before the Legislature. The bill provides for a crosstown tunnel under Winter and Summer streets to Dewey square, and making use of the present elevated structure at Pleasant street.

In Mr. Nichols's bill provision is also made for the connection of the Cambridge subway. It also provides that the tunnel be leased to the Boston Elevated for a period of twenty-five years.

General News

ST. JOHN, N. B.—A hundred patients were rescued from a fire which almost destroyed the Provincial Hospital for Nervous Diseases at Lancaster, a suburb of this city. No lives were lost.

MORRISTOWN, Pa.—Two workmen were seriously injured to-day in the collapse of six houses which are being constructed on Marshall street. The accident is said to have been due to faulty construction and the effects of the dynamite explosion here early this morning.

NEW YORK—The United States Government has given a gold watch to Captain Peter J. Fraser and a gold medal to each of the crew of the life boat Bessie Ibberson for rescuing the crew of the Mary L. Newhall of Bath, Maine, on February 2, 1908, off Bermuda.

KANSAS CITY—The pastor of the Linwood Boulevard Church ranks high as the discoverer of the fact that boys will throng to his church if permitted to whittle the hymns instead of singing them. Since he started the custom there are too few sittings in that church.

TRAVERS CITY—W. J. Scheam, a local fisherman, says he had a fight for his life with a giant Mackinaw trout on the icy deck of a fishing tug and that the "enraged animal" almost got him overboard.

A BIG PURCHASE

Entire Stock of Suits and Overcoats From M. H. Friedman & Co.

Makers of the Arion Clothing

580-582 Broadway, New York

"Your Money Back If You Want It"

WOLF'S

"MY CLOTHIER"
Hanover and Portland Streets

Ask for Legal Stamps You're Entitled to One With Each Ten Cents' Worth You Buy

Bring Filled Legal Stamp Books to Wolf's. We Give 2.50 in Mdse. or 2.00 Cash

COCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION,

Quickly Cures Rheumatic Pains, Also Sciatica.

Go to any good prescription druggist and get the following:

One ounce compound syrup of Sarsaparilla, and one ounce Toris compound. Add these to a half pint of first class whiskey, and use a tablespoonful before each meal and at bedtime. The bottle must be well shaken each time.

Toris compound is a product of the laboratories of the Globe Pharmaceutical Co., Chicago, but it is said as the other ingredients can be had from any good druggist.

Although this is seemingly a commonplace formula, yet it is the most effective known for the eradication of acid poisons from the blood, absolutely curing all kinds of rheumatism, and at the same time restoring the whole system to a vigorous, healthy condition.

The enfeebled body and nerves will feel its remarkable restoring effects after the first few days, but it should be continued until health is fully restored.

The second use of this excellent mixture will be found to save many a dollar in doctor bills and much suffering.

To reach Wolf's "My Clothier," cor Hanover and Portland streets, by the Washington street tunnel, passengers going south should leave at Friend street exit; those going north at Union street.

Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

BILL M'KINNON SHOWS UP WELL WITH JACK "TWIN"

DAN M'GANN SOLD BY DOVEY TO CINCINNATI

BILL M'KINNON LOOKS LIKE A COMER

Another heavyweight champion has loomed up on the horizon. The wish persisteny yet be prevented by a product of Roxbury and history repeat itself in the ring as it often does in other directions.

Bill McKinnon, who proudly claims the Roxbury district as his romping ground, on his first appearance as a headliner in the local arena, made good by getting a draw with veteran Jack Twin Sullivan, who has creased arms with the top score in the bulky division and such an honor is virtually a win for the lad with the lesser ring pedigree.

Cutting out all symptoms of any stage fright that usually affects a boxer when he stacks up in his first big bout of importance McKinnon, the 180-pound slugger, strong as a bull, fully aware of his superior giant power, faced the old fox of many ring encounters in the lawyer of the famous bald-headed twins, and it looked to many who crowded the seats of the Armory A. that the younger fighter should have caught the decision after the twelve rugged rounds of milling in which he was the aggressor in every period.

Twin's Good Finish.

It was the flashy finish which the Twin served up that helped him out a lot in saving the ex-stage hero from an unpleasant. With his long career backing him up, Sullivan called on that reserve which very old fighter always has in his wake and when the wire was in sight he came home on the bit, saving his reputation an awful dent by the narrowest of margins.

Youth, propped up by sturdy underpinning and a framework hard as nails from which stuck out a pair of arms thick and muscular, McKinnon looked a formidable proposition for any kind of foe. He was shy the fighting wits of the crafty Twin, who was constantly working every little trick of the ring, but the game battling spirit of the Italian was only too prominent.

There was no hesitating in McKinnon's movements in spite of the greater renown of the man he faced. He immediately took the initiative, and the confidence grew as he saw that he had the equipment which was going to prove a knockout blow to the Twin.

McKinnon's Iron Jaw.

If ever a fighter was born with an iron jaw then McKinnon can claim ownership as there was nothing in the variety which the Twin handled out that could disturb the Roxbury comer seriously.

In the early part of the bout the Twin got over a couple of right cranks on McKinnon's supposed fail spot, but they made about as much impression as if landing on armor plate. Then the Roxbury boy was hit on the jaw the faster he hit up the pace so the Twin could see that he could gain little advantage by pelting on the spot.

The Twin was naturally a bit cautious about speeding his style over the route at contact with one of McKinnon's sledgehammerlike wallops which let up on the fighting over would have twisted his future career.

Twin's cunning and ring trickery were forced to the limit. As McKinnon settled into his letting fly one hand after the other he did not escape with the ginger that Mac had shoved.

Twin Off Form.

The man much lacking of the former skill of the elder of the twins in defence, which has made him noted, was not so frayed at the stages as to lose his measure distance. That a comparative novice, in which class McKinnon can be cut of, should cause him to miss so often was a mystery to many who saw him in action. It may have been McKinnon's peculiar style which bothered him, but his favorite left was usually there in the same effective way as in the past.

In spite of his shifting and smothering up tactics, he was unable to stop McKinnon from a savage attack on the body and the result of the pounding was plainly evident by the crimson splotch and the swollen flesh at his waist.

McKinnon saw that Twin could not hurt him, and he got more persistent to reach the Twin off his feet and bring about a finish by greater strength, and it took a lot of cool calculating by his foe to keep out of the way under the ponderous rushing that was coming his way.

There was some clean landing by the Twin when he got the old zinger going right and shot his hands to the mark with true speed and accuracy, but it was never quite enough force behind them to slow McKinnon.

Sullivan was Favorite.

McKinnon was decidedly underrated by the experts, saying by the time the betting stock was offered. Even at 2 to 1 McKinnon fails shortly failed to draw much response and when Sullivan was offered at 3 to 1 was to receive his first knockout in his brief experience.

But he shook the confidence of Twin's supporters in the first few rounds and he began to carry the fight to the favorite and never allowed a chance of being stopped. He appointed to shade the Twin by coaxing him into fighting and by that out any substantial return and it looked as if he would wear down the Twin before the end.

Fred Silmer, the fast colored lightweight, and Mike Glover, the South Boston boy, substituted in the semi-windup for Jerry Gaines, the Market champ, who was stated to meet Billy Roche, but was laid up in training. Both started out to win by the quick route, but slowed down from the pace and got a draw at the end of the eight rounds, which was satisfied with the outcome, as he hurt his hand early and was another cripple.

George Alger was given the decision over Young Lincoln of Haverhill in the opening six-round go. It was a rough-and-tumble affair.

FIGHT BY ROUNDS.

Round One.

Twin led a lunging and McKinnon pulled back, somewhat surprised at the cautious manner in which the Twin was sidling. Twin's left counter not slamming on the body as usual. Twin's left to the head and not his usual form. As Mac bore in Twin shot a straight left and Mac smothered a left hook to the body. Twin hurling his left to the head and Mac shook him up to cut the onslaught short. Mac missed with a left to the body, but it lacked the force of the blow. Twin then went to the body with a left to the body, but it lacked the force of the blow. Twin then went to the body with a left to the body, but it lacked the force of the blow. Twin then went to the body

N. Y. MOTOR SHOW BREAKS ALL RECORDS

BY J. C. KERRISON.

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—This, the second last day of the motor exhibit, promises to outrank all others both in point of attendance and actual volume of business transacted. So far the show has been a record breaker. It is estimated that 15,000 people visited the show on Monday.

The attendance of dealers from all parts of the world, one coming from Japan, is unprecedented. At the registration bureau for the motor car agents 1,200 dealers will have registered. There are 322 exhibitors more than were ever housed in one building before.

Business Booming.

This and the further report that some people on the inside had gobbled up a good deal of the best real estate along the parkway disgusted Mr. Vanderbilt, and he made known his displeasure to General Manager and Vice-President Partington, who is in sympathy with him.

As the show nears the end the business increases perceptibly. The number of out-of-town visitors likewise increases, and there were some searching and keen-eyed Bostonians than on any other two days of the show. The majority were also the trading quarters. Halstead, the South African, will have his work cut out for him, as a number of the other riders are said to have formed a combination to stop the South African in his winning streak.

BOXER FURY IS A COMER

Tommy Fury, hatched down North Attleboro way, appears to be about the best looking lightweight that has put in appearance lately. His decisive defeat of Tommy Rawson at the Armory Club showed that he is a comer.

Very few of the local boys, as well as a great many farther away, have been able to take the measure of the East Boston amateur champion, and Fury exhibited all that his name implies when he took the fast-stepping Rawson.

This boy will bear watching that is certain. One well-known expert who saw him perform against Rawson was loud in his praise of Fury's style, and he knows a champ when he sees one.

There hasn't been a boy who made a better impression on his first appearances than Fury, adding that he has more promise of developing into something of the classy order.

BAT NELSON HITS AT BURNS

"Tommy Burns has the wrong dope," says Battling Nelson. "I notice in an interview he says: 'I had the better of the argument and I would have given Nelson a chance as Nelson in his fight with Gans.' I suppose he is referring to the fight in Colma, California, when I refused the decision on a foul at Goldfield. If that is what Burns is talking about he is dead wrong. In my case I was dancing around and my left foot in front when Gans had his nose in the resin. From the seconds behind me I got a kick, throwing me off balance, wabbling about with his nose in the powder, and the referee's decision was dancing around with his feet in it.

"In my case, I was not fighting, I was weakening. I was stronger than Gans. I was standing waiting for him to get up."

CANADA TRACKS MADE MONEY

In reviewing the season of 1908, W. P. Fraser, secretary of the Ontario Jockey Club, says the Canadian racing associations enjoyed greater success than ever before.

"The curtailment of racing in the United States," says Fraser, "has undoubtedly directed increased attention from America to Canada, but as there will be racing in the States in 1909 there is no reason to believe that there will be a wholesale invasion of the Dominion racecourses. All of the Canadian tracks will increase the value of their stakes and purses this year, which means that the quality of the racing will improve.

"The interest in breeding is on the increase, for high-class stallions and brood mares have been brought into Canada and have been distributed pretty well from Ontario to distant British Columbia, while the Canadian Breeding Bureau, with headquarters in Montreal, will redouble its efforts in the future. In one time some of the greatest races in the world will be run on Canadian soil."

SLOSSON BEGINS PRACTICE.

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—George Slosson has begun practice for his 18.1 championship match with George Sutton on January 26. The student played 400 in 400 to Sutton's 18.2 and defeated the latter 400 to 129. Slosson's high run was 47 and his average 22.9-13—fair going. He will play Ed Gardner tonight.

COLDS

CURED IN ONE DAY

Munyon's Cold Remedy Relieves the head, throat and lungs almost immediately, checks fever, stops discharges of the nose, takes away all aches and pains caused by colds. It cures Grip and eliminate Coughs and prevents Pneumonia. Price 25c.

Have you stiff or swollen joints, no matter how chronic? Ask druggist for Munyon's Rheumatism Remedy and see how quickly you will be cured.

If you have any kidney or bladder trouble get Munyon's Kidney Remedy.

Munyon's Vitalizer makes weak men strong and restores lost powers.

Pfaff's

THE GOOD OLD FASHIONED BEER

Double Legal Stamps will be given with every purchase mornings until 12 o'clock noon at Wolfe, "My Clothier," corner Hanover and Portland streets. Single stamps thereafter.

Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

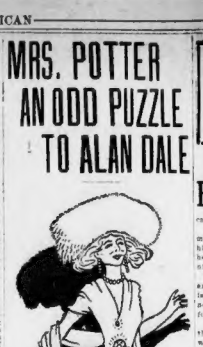
MENUS BEDELL RIDES AGAINST HUGH M'LEAN

It's an attractive bike yard that has been arranged for Park Square indoor track next Saturday night, when Menus Bedell, the Long Island bicycle rider, who so decisively defeated Hugh McLean in their last meeting, will try and duplicate the trick. As the distance of twenty miles is to the liking of both riders, there is sure to be some fast pace set before the winner crosses the tape. McLean is extremely anxious to regain what honors he lost to the Long Island rider, and from the way he has been traveling of late Bedell will have to ride in record-breaking time in order to win.

Besides this event, lovers of the sprint game will have a chance to see perhaps two of the most evenly matched sprinters in the country to-day when Eddie Root of Melrose and Walter Bardgett of Roslindale meet in a special match race, best two out of three heats, one-half mile sprint, one-mile pursuit and one-mile sprint. A decisive victory is looked for by both the men, as it would mean some big contracts later on at the Coliseum.

Besides these events, the regular professional two-mile handicap will be run as usual. Among the newcomers in these races will be seen Joe Fogler of Brooklyn, N. Y. This is Fogler's first appearance on the track since the New York race. The Easterners will also battle it out for five miles, and from inside information from the training quarters, Halstead, the South African, will have his work cut out for him, as a number of the other riders are said to have formed a combination to stop the South African in his winning streak.

MRS. POTTER AN ODD PUZZLE TO ALAN DALE



Mrs. James Brown Potter, from a sketch by Martin.

BY ALAN DALE.

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—It was a curious figure that blinked in the blinding spot-light in the Lincoln Square Theatre yesterday afternoon, the figure of Mrs. James Brown Potter. It looked like a poster to advertise champagne or pompeian nerve food. Probably nerve food. Two huge, dark eyes in Potter's brown hair creped like horns from a hat of immeasurable size for. These locks were plaited in a curious kind of orange-or perchance lobster. Probably lobster.

Mrs. Potter was gowned in white in the Louis Quinze style, which seems to be second to want to wear as much as one frail woman can could.

Tall and lissome still, she stood there. She struck an attitude and announced "Captive Memories."

That was all. "Captive Memories" said she.

Then she burst into what seemed like unnecessary explanation, and recited the all she is worth. They say she is worth $2,000 a week. Many have declaimed for less. A piano thundered a dark curtain tried to keep time with Mrs. Potter's strenuous elocution, and perhaps did. We hope so.

It was evidently a "recital" and though it was much more evidently unintelligible, Mrs. Potter's diction, if colored, would be quite as orange-tobster as her hair. She got away with a good deal, and it seemed to pain her.

Once she spoke her lean chest with her lean hand, and a cloud of powder rose to envelop her.

"Captive Memories" was either humorous or pathetic, probably simple. It could not quite catch its gist, although I sat quite irreproachably near—and very far. A maiden near me was convulsed—with laughter. Should I laugh with the maiden, or weep with Mrs. Potter. My intelligence was in the direction of the weeping maiden. But I did not laugh. It was sad. Captive memories always are.

Mrs. Potter removed the traces of her perfectly legitimate emotion, and glided to another topic, as women will. Tells time? It was "Little Boy Blue."

She whipped up her voice, and drove it up to the gallery, and her little ditty boys with unprepared minds, wondered what they were up again. By which I do not mean to infer that only the nice little boys in the gallery wondered then. Many of us downstairs wondered, and we have mighty fine minds, I'd have you know.

When she had quite done for "Little Boy Blue" Mrs. Potter threw a lugubrious into the vermilion corners of her eyes, cast a saucy glance, and she announced "The Lesson of the Fan." She pronounced it "Fahn," and I hope you will do so.

This was meant to be awfully jocund or coquettish. Probably coquettish. It was a pretty fan. She unfurled it, and said—oh, lots of things. Mrs. Potter hugged all over her face. The lesson of the fahn seemed to be capricious or something. By this time Mrs. Potter had grown used to the spotlight, or the spotlight had grown used to Mrs. Potter, while we had grown used to both.

When she had quite finished with the fahn, Mrs. Potter threw a beaming but searching smile upon us and trailed away by the panicle fleet.

They called her her own original offering. It must have been.

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—Mrs. Brown Potter has become reconciled with her daughter Pauline, it is said. Paul Potter died.

They met in the rain in Central Park yesterday, according to reports.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN BOSTON TO-NIGHT

Major Henry Lee Higginson gives "Reminiscences of the Civil War," Harvard Union, 8 p. m.

Players' Club in "The Snowball." 8 Y. M. C. U. Hall, 8 p. m.

Father Mathew annual ball, Bunker Hill, Charlestown, 8 p. m.

South Boston Yacht Club election, 8 p. m.

Apollo Club concert, Jordan Hall, 8 p. m.

Seaman's Ball, Paul Revere Hall, 8 p. m.

Dedication of Second Corps Cadets Armory, Salem, 8 p. m.

Dance for Miss Thomas, new Algonquin Club, 9 p. m.

Professor Douglas W. Johnston lectures on "A Vacation in the Alps," Y. W. C. A., 8 p. m.

Massachusetts State Temperance Reform Club meeting, Tremont Temple, 8 p. m.

State militia prize drill, Lyceum Hall, Woburn, 8 p. m.

Police Relief ball, Hyde Park, 8 p. m.

Sunrise Shoe Salesmen's dinner, Hotel Brunswick, 6:30 p. m.

Boston City Council meets, 8 p. m.

Knights of Sacred Heart annual drill, St. Joseph's School Hall, Somerville, 8 p. m.

Children's play, "The Christmas Mystery," Church of St. Augustine and St. Martin, 3 p. m.

TWO MORE FOR GEERS.

Joseph Heald, former trainer for Alexander Maclaren, Buckingham, Can., was to Kentucky recently, visiting the various stock farms and calling over the young colts with a view to purchasing a number that will be suitable to his racing string. He was en route from Memphis, where he had been to take two two-year-olds belonging to the Maclaren farm to Ed Geers, who will train and drive them in their Futurity engagements next season.

STEAK CHOKES HIM.

Florence Sullivan of Charlestown, a veteran of the Civil war, choked to death while eating a piece of raw steak. He was found unconscious in a Warren street doorway and died at the Relief Hospital.

"SAMSON!"

A novelization of the play by Henri Bernstein, author of "The Thief" and "Israel," published by permission of Charles Frohman.

By JOSEPH O'BRIEN

CHAPTER XVI.

The Story of the Supper.

BRACHARD was awakened at 5 o'clock by Jean, his valet. He hurried through his toilet and while Jean was getting him coin and coffee he called Grace Rutherford on the telephone.

After some difficulty he succeeded in getting to the lawyer, and also answered him sleepily. With the same emotion that he had used in calling Bernaux during the night he told her where he was.

"I want you to come to me immediately as I am in my own dress," he said. "It is of the utmost importance that you do so at once. My valet, Jean, who is waiting for me and will conduct you to my suite."

There was no doubt in Brachard's mind that she would come. Her curiosity alone would suffice to bring her, after the warning she had given him the night, and when she now knew he had heeded.

He next called Gorvin, laying the same difficulty, demanding the immediate and heavy slumber. From Gorvin he finally exacted a promise that he would be at the hotel at a quarter past four in the afternoon, that time he expected to have finished with Devenal, and started the train that would depart from the New York Central.

Brachard had not forgotten his bitter part to all the preparations for revenge. From childhood the memory of the slight forced itself through his absorption in his plans, and he crushed his breast in silent rage. But to his relief he presently seemed a perfectly calm demeanor, and after his light breakfast he took a leisurely walk by the aid of a magnificent cane which were to be the theatre of his drama for vengeance.

The evening room was of splendid size with two large windows, leading out to a balcony that overhung the Place Vendome. Adjoining the living room was a bedroom, which also opened on the private corridor of the suite. In the corridor Jean waited, so that Brachard and his guests might be free from interruption.

Grace Rutherford Arrives

AT 8 five minutes after 10 o'clock Jean knocked at the door and gave Brachard Grace's card. Grace herself was at the door, and Brachard stepped past his servant to greet her cordially.

"Ah, good morning, good morning, mademoiselle," he said formally. "I am delighted to see you."

"Good morning, Monsieur Brachard," Grace said in her most formal manner. There was a coldness she might show to lay the hand.

"Well, Jacques, what is it?" the last thing supposed.

Brachard stepped to the door to make certain that no one was listening. He did not close it at once, and Grace was not.

"Your telephone message got me out of bed," she said, as she came in. "I am here I am. What has happened, and what can I be doing at this hotel, for heaven's sake?"

Brachard smiled as he took in her close-fitting street gown and her becoming hat, regretting that she looked well after the night spent in revelry. After he had closed the doors leading into the bedroom, with elaborate caution, he said gayly:

"It is better because I must be somewhere. I found this apartment empty, and I took it. It is a pretty place for a rendezvous with my lady, and I owe it to you to see that I am not a bachelor one of your own sex, to-day."

"I don't quite understand you, Jacques," Grace said bewildered.

She took a little bit afraid of him, and her own knowledge of the events of the night before added to her fear of Brachard. Brachard maintained his air of gayety, however.

"It's perfectly plain," he said, leaning over the table at which Grace was seated and watching her expressive face. "Surely you can see how I am placed. Last night you gave me a piece of advice, and I followed it. I followed it to the letter. I am thinking of doing so I drove about the streets for an hour and a half or I should, in the morning, I went to my house. I opened the door with my key and noticed that the light in my room was asleep in her room.

"But she heard me, and spoke to me, and so, of course, you can see I was in rather an awkward position. I pretended that I had forgotten some papers, but that I could reach Calais by motor. Then I hurried from the house and came here with my valet. And here we are."

Setting a Trap for the Truth.

Brachard finished with a light laugh, as he regarded the whole affair as a jest. But all the while he never took his eyes from Grace's face. She looked at him with growing wonder and amazement, and when he finished cried:

"What is all this stuff you are telling me, Jacques?"

"Stuff?" Brachard repeated, pretending surprise. "You say you went home last night?"

"Certainly."

"And found your wife asleep?"

"Sound asleep."

"Very well then," she cried in astonishment.

"So plain as I see you?"

"And talked with her?"

"Not a word after my hour."

For the first time Grace looked at him with comprehension. She suddenly realized that he was leading her to an admission. Why, she could not imagine, but enough to tell him what he wished to know that she was one of the party from which Anne Marie had fled in disguise.

"Are you surprised that I found her asleep?" he asked.

"No," Grace replied. "I was wrong, Jacques, and I am overjoyed."

Brachard bowed again, and his smile was not now a smile of triumph.

"I am glad that you are overjoyed. We have both been lying. I know what I have told you. You were not that supper last night."

"I suppose," Grace cried, pretending ignorance.

"Please there," he pleaded. "Oh, if you like to think so."

"But I have told me so! I was watching you every moment. You went home."

"Jacques, I assure you!"

"Jacques, I am overjoyed!"

Brachard bowed again, and his smile was not now a smile of triumph.

"I am glad that you are overjoyed. We have both been lying. I know what I have told you. You were not that supper last night."

"I suppose," Grace cried, pretending ignorance.

"Please there," he pleaded.

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THE AMERICAN'S MAGAZINE PAGE

A LITTLE TALK ABOUT MARRIED LOVERS

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

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IN all probability Eve was the only attractive young woman who never won the too marked admiration of some married man during her lifetime. It falls to the lot of every young woman or widow sensibly to find herself the recipient of ardent glances from eyes which ought to look elsewhere and to hear tender confidences in a voice which becomes dull or irritable when it makes utterances in the domestic circle.

Therefore, Miss or Madame, if you are conscious of being the divinity of some married adorer do not imagine your case a solitary one. Do not invest it with a wonderful glow of romance either, and convince yourself that so beautiful a sentiment never before knocked at the portal of a human heart, for aloof it to dominate your life under false pretenses.

There is but one course for any self-respecting and sane-minded woman to pursue under such circumstances. She must cease to see or hear from the man she has no right to call lover.

There's Always a Way Out

It may be difficult to arrange, but when anything on earth must be done, there is always a way to do it. Perhaps the man is your employer, perhaps he is your physician, perhaps he is the husband of some near friend or relative, who would not understand your absence from her home. All these complications are difficult to untangle, but there are situations far more difficult ahead of you unless you take the path of retreat at once before the way of escape is cut off.

It is useless to say that you can go on and conduct yourself in such a different manner that no harm will befall anyone. If you do not care for the man, if the love and passion are all on his side, then indeed you may be able to control the situation by staying away.

There is nothing better than cold water for the extinguishing of a fire, if the fire has not become a conflagration.

Don't Depend on Self-Control

But if you are hiding in your heart any affection for the man which you would not like to have him or his wife or the world know existed, do not undertake to continue the association.

No matter how self-controlled you are, no matter how unselfish and high your ideals, the suppressed emotion makes itself felt as suppressed steam makes it self known.

A man and woman who entertain an intense love for each other cannot hide the fact from others, no matter how they may try. When they believe they have succeeded they are frequently making the story legible reading for even defective eyes.

I have seen a young woman who talked long and loudly of her high ideals, and who really by temperament and education was incapable of indulging in an amour, attempt to live down a married man to whom she had devoted herself to the wife and never permitted the man to see her save in the presence of his amiable and phlegmatic spouse. Yet the sensitive plate when held up to the sunlight does not so truly depict the image imprinted thereon as the faces, voices and manner of these two people did to those of us who were familiar with the case.

Their every look betrayed the secret of their hearts, and the finer minds were pitying them for the ineffectual effort to conceal a hopeless love.

Had the young woman possessed good common sense with her ideals she would have managed to avoid the man for sufficiently long periods of time, until the infatuation died of starvation.

Starving Is Only Way to Kill It

Of course, you and the man will say that such a love as yours can never die. That may be. There are great passions which stand the test of time and absence and distance and yet have power to stir the hearts which have been while life lasts.

But the sorrow and pain which made the parting of the lovers necessary dies with the passing of time, and only the sweet and deep memories of the love remain.

However painful may be the effort on your part now to place distance and silence between you and the many you have no right to love, remember that this pain will lessen with the drifting away of the months and years, and that new experiences, events, joys and sorrows will compel it to occupy a less important place in your memory and life.

You would not have said the many you have "no right to love."

We have a right to love whoever calls forth love. But we have no right to interfere in the life of a third person and to make sorrow or misery for that one in order to gain for ourselves love's choicest gift.

And if you know that you are receiving far more of a man's thoughts than he is bestowing upon the woman he introduces as his wife, then indeed it is time you absented yourself from his presence, and took him to forget you in such measure as he may.

One fact is proven by a little observation: Nine cases of infatuation of every ten are forever obliterated from the human heart by prolonged absence and silence. One alone bears the test of time.

This being the case, busy yourself with the method of an almost certain cure of your malady.

Find the Way of Escape

However impossible it may seem at first, if you set your mind to work you will find that it is entirely possible for you to position which seems to necessitate your coming in daily contact with the man.

Fate never shuts an immortal soul in a den of lions, and gives no chance of escape and no weapons of escape, and you will find a sliding panel or an open window or a secret stairway.

In finding the path out of our difficulties we also find character. There is no injury in fighting a free will; your hands, only to be burned and scorched. For this, better save yourself and send the fire engines to put out the flames.

FREE MUSIC!

Words and music of the great song hit, "Now I've Married a Millionaire," as sung by Connie Ediss in Lew Field's production, "The Girl Behind the Counter," published by Fridland, N. Y., will be given free with next Sunday's

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

WHAT SHALL WE DO?

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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HERE now, forevermore, our lives must part.
My path leads there, and yours another way.
What shall we do with this fond love, dear heart?
It grows a heavier burden day by day.

HIDE it? In all earth's caverns void and vast
There is not room enough to hide it, dear;
Not even the mighty storehouse of the past
Could cover it from our own eyes, I fear.

STARVE it? Yes, yes, that is the only way.
Give it no food, of glance, or word, or sigh.
No memories, even, of any bygone day;
No crumbs of vain regrets—so let it die.

BROWN it? Why, were the contents of each ocean
Merged into one great sea, too shallow then
Would be its waters to sink this emotion
So deep it could not rise to life again.

BURN it? In all the furnace flames below
It would not in a thousand years expire.
Nay! It would thrive, exult, expand and grow.
For from its very birth it fed on fire.

STARVE it? Yes, yes, that is the only way.
Give it no food, of glance, or word, or sigh.
No memories, even, of any bygone day;
No crumbs of vain regrets—so let it die.

—From "Poems of Passion."

And That Settled It

You Never Can Tell How Parental Interference Will Work

By KENNETT HARRIS

MULREADY pulled a red bandanna handkerchief from the bosom of his cardigan jacket and wiped his bald head with the deliberation of a man who has learned moderation at certain times. The young man in the green sweater who was watching him seemed to be struck by an idea.

"I am to him what that handkerchief would be to a mad bull," he said.

"That's too bad, so it is," said Mulready sympathetically. "There's no manner av doubt that it makes an awkwardness at times, but for all o' that I wouldn't lose me sleep over it. The coorse av true love never did run smooth,' they do be tellin' me, an' it's the rocky road to Dublin you've been thrivelin' wid the gyurl; but it doesn't depind a shtrongeher on that the cold people have to say about ut. They're other considtherations."

"There was Ian Comiskey an' Pat O'Rourke, by the same token, they had a gyurl—Norah, her name was—that he was bound an' settled shouldn't hary nothing to do wid Pat's boy, Jamesy. There was nothing like the determination av him likelpith only Pat's objiction to Jamesy's wid sayshin' to do wid Norah.

"Dan an' Pat bore ould grudges, the was in the other. No, they was but frindsly, thim two.

At First Norah Dodged a Bit

"Jamesy met Norah and falr bewitched her wid his blarney, afther she'd dodged him for a raysonable time, as a good gyrul should, and ut was not long befoor the neighbors begun to take notice av what was goin' on. As soon as Norah slipped on her hat an' coat an' wint down th' shtreet, so sure Jamesy wud be shtrollin' up the shtreet, an' in the nature o' things they'd meet an' walk off together.

"To coorse av time wan av thim meddlin' Maggies wint to Pat an' told him what was like to happen if shteps was not taken to prayvint. Pat rubbed his chin an' looked black, but he said nayther aye, nor no, more than that, 'Thank ye, kindly.'

"As soon as the woman had gone he put on his hat an' coat, an' takin' a bit av an oak sprig in his fist for fear av accidents, he wint over to Dan's house an' rapped at the dure. Dan opened to him himself.

"'I never injicted to see the day when I'd set me fut on your threshold, Daniel Comiskey,' sis Pat, 'but circumstances over which I have no control throbes ut nicessary that you an' me talk togither.'

"'Ye're as convaycious as a process serrer in Connaught, Patrick O'Rourke,' sis Dan, 'but if ut's nicessary ye may come in.'

Planning a Campaign

"Wid that Pat walked in an' tells him what the woman had tould him about Norah an' Jamesy. 'Ut's nadeless to say that I'm not desirin' av the honor av marryin' nesilf by marriage or otherwise wid any Comiskey,' sis Pat, 'but I'll niver bite off me nose to spite me face, so I tuk me fut in me hand an' kem over to tell you that you'd be the best to thrip this.'

"'I'm obliged to ye, sorr,' sis Dan, 'I'll break ivery bone in the young sapleen's body an' see what that will do for a begrudgin' Pat, let's lock the gyurl up in the room an' give her bread an' wather till she comes to her shinses.'

"'God help you if ever ye crook her finger at Jamesy,' sis Pat. 'He's a bettther man than me in me best days, an' you know what a man I was considtherin'. But that's nayther here nor there. The question is, have ye sinse?

"'Do you know what brought thim two togither? I'll be tellin' ye. It was because they knew that you an' me was out on turns. That did the business for thim. There's a contrary streak in boys and gyrurls an' they're as hard to dirtire as a pig in a gyarden. If they thought you an' me was willin' for thim to come together ut wouldn't be spoort. They'd have objiction to that on their own thin.

"'Now, anyway, Jamesy wud come to consaidther your daughter as she is an' not as somethin' that you an' me is both tryin' to keep from thim, so we get that through your hid, Mather Comiskey!'

More Sense Than He Expected

"'Ye're a man full av the divil his dude,' sis Dan, 'I can see that whin I tell Norah she's got to marry a lop-eared, bigmouthed, red-headed natural like your son Jamesy before she will or no, she'll take a second thought an' see what an idjut she's been. You're right, Mr. O'Rourke. To turn me stomach, but I give me consint, free an' hearty, to the union av the young people.'

"'I didn't injict ut of ye,' sis Pat. 'I didn't think you'd have the shtim to see ut. I'll overlook some av your raymarks for the sake av me frind an' Jamesy bi'lieshi if ut chokes me.'

"'An' so I see about that the next marnin' Dan called Norah to him. 'Norah, arushla,' he sis, 'I'm tould that Polly Williams is makin' up to you; is that so?'

"'Yis, father,' sis Norah, a little to herself.

"Dan brought his fist down on the table wid a bang. 'This I want you to take notice that I'll not have it,' he sis. 'Mind ye, now; I'm a husband picked out for you, an' I'd spend me last cint to trim it as ivver stepped, an' you'll take him or I lave the dog to church. D'ye Jamesy O'Rourke is speak av?'

"'Jamesy,' sis Norah, gaspin'.

"'Yis, Jamesy,' sis Dan. 'Pat an' me has had our differs, but we've made thim up an' we've settled on Jamesy to be a match bechune Jamesy an' you. Have you no coort on that subjeenand?'

"'Yis, father,' sis Norah.

And That Settled It

"An' that same day Pat called Jamesy an' sis to him, 'Jamesy,' he sis, 'I'll not have ye thrapsin' afther that Christian-eyed gyrul no more. Quit ut or I'll take me shtick to ye an' knock dinse into your thick hid. Whin I was a lad I'd do as me father bid me, or I'd get a hidin' an' or I'll know the rayson why. You are not av an age to choose your yoorself an' I'm not to pick me own daughter-in-law, who wud?

"'Well, I've picked her anyway, an' if you know what's good for ye you'll not give me wan word of back talk. Listen. You'll marry Norah Comiskey, that's who you'll marry. Put that in your pipe an' smoke ut, an' to pace!'

"'Yis, father,' sis Jamesy.

"'An' that settled the matter enough."

"'Which way, Mr. Mulready?' asked the young man by the glowing coals.

Mulready chuckled. "The way av coorse," he replied. "'Tis marryies father Jamesy was ever to the priest's house arter. 'Father Casidy,' sis they, 'we banns an' the weddin' kem off a month from then.' It depinds on other considerations than the ould folks, as I was tellin' ye.

FREE MUSIC!

Words and music of the great song hit, "Now I've Married a Millionaire," as sung by Connie Ediss in Lew Fields' production, "The Girl Behind the Counter," published by Fridland, N. Y., will be given free with next Sunday's

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

Tightwaddo Spent Almost $50

What Christmas Cost the Stingy Monk, According to Pussiers.

THAT reckless Christmas shopping tour cost Tightwaddo the Monk exactly $49.90.

It was told that Mrs. T. and the kid made the mean old fellow spend half his money, and that he managed to balance it. Found that he had left just half as many dollars as he previously had cents, and just as many cents as he had dollars. So he must have started out with $99.98. No other amount of money will conform to the terms of the problem.

The one hundred puzzle books for best answers are awarded to the following solvers:

A. J. Smith, H. Hyndman, F. H. Barr, F. H. Arrington, Alice Hoffman, Stella Post, H. Crawford, Edith Weinstock, A. Nowinsky, F. G. Ince, J. Farrand, Jr., Martin Gaffney, Jr., C. H. Dane, W. A. Natalie, Lilla Letsky, S. Summers, Jr., Ruth Gaffney, Ethel Wagner, Bella McGill, J. Carroll, Elsie Hoskins, Ethel Hoskins, Ida Hoskins, Ethel Hoskins, Ida Hoskins, Rebecca Hoskins, Beatrice Mayer, A. Finkelstein, I. Goldsmith, H. Rosen, E. F. Gallagher, Lena Goldsmith, Sadie Post, Ruth C. R. Lehr, H. Cooper, S. Lachowski, H. Prigge, M. Yon, W. Kinzer, Nina, H. L. Hoard, Jr., Stanley Hopkins, Jr., Jacks, B. Phinis, H. C. Smith, Nicholas Gallagher, Samuel Hoffman, Milton Hoffman, Jr., Mary Smith, Willie Murray, S. Weiner, F. Hindler, J. Bell, Jr., Ruth Bell, Jr., Frances Kinnamin, Miss Sel-lach, M. M. Jacobs, C. Hathaway, M. Goldman, Jr., Walter Hathaway, Gertrude Hall, E. Mitchell, R. Margolies, Gaffney, Millie La Valle, Jr., Ruth Gaffney, Jr., Bertha Gaffney, Jr., H. Lehr, Rebecca Cohen, Jr., Bertrude Mayer, Jr., Silberman, W. Elkins, Jr., J. Duffy, C. Arvid, J. Buchannan, Sadie Goodman, A. Silberg, J. M. Downs, J. Manasse, M. Michelsen, J. G. Cook, Mrs. Marcelline, W. Eisenberg, E. Grizel, H. Hoffman, Jr., Ruth Gaffney, Jr., Ruth Gaffney, Falkenstein, E. Rogen, Freda Hamler, E. G. Spencer, Annie Mackey, R. Singer.

Sayings of a Cynic

A LAZY man is always ready to hand you free advice.

Old age comes in a canter to the man who goes at a pace.

Among other pipe lines are those written in favor of smoking.

By standing up for yourself others may be prevented from sitting down on you.

It does seem as if the most "good fellows" have a lot of bad habits.

It may be possible for a man to write a good love letter, but he never does.

Our idea of a martyr is a man who pounds on a piano for people in a small town.

A man may think he is killing time, but sooner or later time puts him out of the running.

Fortune is said to knock once at every man's door, but the difficulty is most men believe it.

Even the man who thinks he knows it all the worst thing is his ability to keep his mouth shut.

It takes an awful lot of self-control to enable a man to go up to the attic every time he feels like sneezing.

The theatre box office window is larger than the church contribution plate. Perhaps that may account for it.

The Mistakes of Cupid--By Nell Brinkley

No. 8—When a Man of inner Beauty Loves a Woman of Outer Beauty Alone

Her shimmering mirror, and the dreams she sees in it, are plenty for her. But he has a dream, and it is that he may pass on to his child his own wonderful desire and cognizance of all Beauty.

THE man of inner Beauty; and the woman of Outer Beauty—and naught else. The Pink God cheated aloud when he first came upon these two in the springtime, for love was the "Woman o' Dreams" for this man.

Because this man loved Beauty, all Beauty, star-shine and flower-bloom, and the satin of a rose-petal, the four-footed Little Brothers, little children, and the colors and textures of a flawless sky, and bits of silk, or a child's palm, or the land under twilight; and the beauty of written words, and music, and painted pictures.

Not any Beauty in the world passed him by unloved. The love of it beat in him in the place of his heart.

And so the Pink God shouted: Here is The Woman! For she is Beauty. She burns, flawless, with it, like a gem. And the man reaches for Beauty as a growing weed climbs toward the yellow sun.

And now he reaches for it in his hand, it will live, and laugh, and sigh, along with him, all his life within touch of his hand. He will drink the light in in a diamond; it will be as long like the silver of the moon to eat.

It will catch the blue of distant mountains and the opal of a dragon fly's wing for him to hold in his hand and kiss. It will give him this Woman. I will make him one with Beauty.

"And so he did. This age-old Rake! "This was in the Spring. And by the bleak and weary Winter time the Rake sat desolate, on the shroud of a fallen log, and shrieked his anguish to the silenced rabbits:

"The man is alone! Oh, my, there's the woman! And she is still the silver of the moon, and the opal of a dragon fly. She is still Beauty. And Beauty is still all of the man's being.

"But I forget she was a woman. I was giving him a flawless gem—a live bit of the Beauty he loves. And I forget, too, that he was only a man, and would look for a woman and a mate in her. And he did—and it wasn't there.

"My thing of beauty does not know what the thing of Beauty was, herself—other than her own; and *that*, to her, is only lifted wise eleaves and tonsils in his eyes above them. And the man is only a man, and he wants to tell about the things he likes, and he wants his mate to know utterly what he means.

"And his previous Beauty, of written words and music, and God's world around him—little children, and the unearthly peace of twilight, and the colors—he tells her all these. He says 'look', and it is all an Outland tongue to her. She shakes her head and says, 'I do not know.'

"And she says 'Wow!' and cries out to her to see the sun on a bluebird's wing. And she says 'Wow!' And these things are food and drink to his soul. He says 'Wow!' and powders her nose! And the man goes nigh mad.

"They are silent. They speak different tongues. And now it is that she shakes her head and smiles with her perfect mouth; and he goes silent, and talks no more. And so they go different roads And he is alone. I gave him a flawless gem. I forgot he needed a woman.

"And he is the one who has the pain, because he is a one-woman man and will not try another. And he became he reaches for Beauty as the weed climbs toward the sun, and if his reaching for and love of it was a home tongue to her, and she spoke it herself, then would he truly have his hands a bit of the beauty he loves.

"And she will gladly, and also nothing, for her shimmering mirror, and the dream she sees in it, and with tonsils in their eyes, and dollars, and good things to eat, and plenty.

"I have misled him and my own self. I meant to give him to drink of the light of a diamond, and to eat of the silver of the moon, and to bring him the kiss of distant mountains and the opal of a dragon fly's wing. And I have not.

"Giving him this woman like a gem, without understanding and heart, is only giving him the *sight* of Beauty, and he has that already. For she is no more one with him than the distant blue of the mountains.

"But he has a dream, and it is that he may pass on to his child that wonderful desire and cognizance of all Beauty, that he may bring him the joy of it and that it will understand.

"Ah, well, I'm a born brewer of brews!"

NELL BRINKLEY.

FOR OLD AS WELL AS YOUNG

Next Sunday picture invention; interesting, gives free in Greater Boston with next Sunday's

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

The Girl with a Hundred Selves

Startling Confessions of an Unknown Girl Writer

By ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

The Last Man I Tried to Love and Couldn't—The Hopeless Bore

Copyright, 1909, by American-Journal-Examiner

HE ranked with the extremely eligible bachelors of Boston. He was a Harvard graduate, wrapped in an irreproachable reputation, fastened securely with popular approval, and stamped with the only genuine label, "Good Provider."

First and foremost, he was a "solid" man. Oh, that magnificent and awe-inspiring term! How roundly it is mouthed by the true, fat, practical women who always know just what sort of a man a girl ought to love, and how it is to be found first, the huge sum total of universal sanction and approval.

It took me no time to see that The Hopeless Bore was solid. His solidity was astonishing indisputable, indestructible, appalling. There wasn't an impurity of grain in his mind for romance or beauty to shine through. His mentality was a huge pile of brick and stone and mortar, shutting off the sun.

I had not talked with him ten minutes before I knew that "Business" was the god he worshipped. Everything about him was eloquent of business. His brain cells were built up of it; there was no room in his mind for anything else.

His very atmosphere was clogged with the records of business deals. Houses and lots, deeds and documents, stocks and bonds—these were the only things worth of life to him.

Love? He knew nothing whatever about it. The Bore and The Blight had almost succeeded in love, perhaps; and The Terror—poor man!—had plunged into it head first.

But The Hopeless Bore had no conception of it at all. He thought of woman as a commodity, a possession, something to own and parade before the world as his own particular property.

For a nature like mine to come into contact with a nature such as his meant simply calamity. His mind was a thing huge, suffocating, deadening, that bore down upon my spirit with awful force and crushed it.

He came into my life at a time when I was suffering disillusionment and heartsickness. It was just after my humiliating affair with The Boss, whose baseness had so astounded me.

I was ready to think myself the silliest fool of mankind.

The Hopeless Bore was the victim on whom I tried my experiment; but I soon saw that I was the one who would be the real victim, not he.

So words can describe the dragging miseries of that experience. But the principal thing I recall about that leaden, never-to-be-forgotten period is the awful struggle I had to keep awake in the presence of my caller.

Only they who have gone through this particular struggle can know just what the torture is. Perhaps a few people in life equal to this desperate battle with drowsiness. I didn't have much to lose, I reasoned, so I determined to see if I could not make myself like the Bore to death.

I remember as if it were yesterday the agonies I endured. The memory stands forth in sharp relief, picked out in letters of poignant pain.

He would talk, and talk, and talk! What did he talk about? I haven't the slightest idea. I didn't have time. I couldn't understand what he was driving at. Again and again I would interrupt with myself: "It's all your own fault. Try to listen; try to understand. Pay attention; concentrate! The trouble is, you're not a good listener."

And I did try. I strove persistently, fiercely, to make myself be interested. But no matter how ardently I struggled I could not follow him. There was something about the massive mind that clogged the poor little machinery of my own. The wheels of my mind and brought her to a standstill. My mind refused to work. The fine, delicate, marshalled faculties scattered like so much chaff before—intense, dread-ful—covered my senses.

Then came the struggling. Then came the fight. I had been up all night the last fatal evening. I was exhausted, overwrought, and was conscious of drowsiness at the very first. I struggled. I overcame it.

I began by greeting him with exaggerated cordiality, perhaps. I could not see the pores for a really spirited conversation.

I remember how persistently I exerted myself. I was always up on the third pitch. I smiled, I sparkled, I laughed. But I was growing sleepy and he was growing stupid. But my alertness was the more intense. I fought back my pain that heaviness was tugging, tugging, I felt myself slipping, slipping, slowly, surely upon me.

And he talked, and talked and talked! I remember just one phrase out of that entire period of agony. Morning and drowsiness through my pants, my on-coming drowsiness. He was saying, he would say:

"As I was saying, he would say, he would say, and on, he would go, talking, talking, talking.

I remember I wondered him, straining my lips into a ghastly smile.

Then I remember that I lost the rest. My head fell forward, my eyes closed. The next moment I sat up, startled, horrified. Had he noticed?

Was I lost? No, he was droning with extremely wakeful interest. I rose and got coffee and served it to him. Then my rousing of my faculties rewarded me. But I had to fight again.

I dug my nails into my palms; I pinched my wrists; I pinched the ribs of my fingers. I smiled innumerable smiles that had no meaning. I gave jerky nods that had no relevance whatever.

He stirred as if about to rise. Thank Heaven, he was going! But he had no such intention. I settled into dumb despair.

Then I got up and opened the window, taking a deep breath of the chill air. That revived me for a few moments.

Then, now, he was going! But it was a false alarm. He still sat on. He still talked, and talked.

"Indeed, I think so, too!" I cried, at random, when at last he paused for breath. I thought he looked at me strangely. But he began again.

My mind struggled, swooned, revived, and swooned again. It seemed to go under a dreadful fog, impenetrable, even to sound. My eyelids were weights that would not stay up. My head nodded and nodded sweetness and oblivion. Once my mind sank into the struggle. Oh, it was blessed. But the mere wasn't a moment of it. Pain clutched me. I had a swift sense of impending disaster.

Then I started up, sat up, and gazed, terror-smitten. His chair was empty. He stood in the doorway, putting on his overcoat. His face was shining, chilly look.

"Pray don't allow my departure to distress you," he said coldly. "I thought perhaps I could get away without waking you."

"You don't mean—why, it can't be!"

Then I put the thought desperately. "How long have I been asleep?"

"Ten minutes exactly," he answered coolly, and took his leave.

It was my very last experiment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FOR OLD AS WELL AS YOUNG

Next Sunday picture invention; instructive, entertaining, gives free in Greater Boston with next Sunday's

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

MORE LIBEL.

"Ever notice two women comparing notes?"

"Not particularly. What do they say?"

"One always says she's a bundle of nerves, and the other announces herself as a perfect wreck."

To-morrow's Best Bargains

IN BOSTON'S BIG STORES

IF BABY NEEDS SOME flannelette underskirts, you will find a lot on sale at the Vendome Piano Co. store that are bargains. Three dozen skirts, made of striped or plain white flannelette, some of which are sold for 6 months up to 4 years, will be ready for sale for 25 cents and 29 cents, will be marked to 18 cents for the first day's selling.

A HANDSOME SILVER SPOON THAT may be had at Vorenberg's Novelty Shop on Winter street to-morrow for 19 cents each instead of 25 cents. There are three different style trays from which to choose—one beautifully handwrought, another with wide Grecian border in gold, and still another in the popular Lancaster pearl pattern with gold tracings. Every one of these trays are bargains at this reduced price.

AS A SPECIAL OFFERING TO READers of this column on Thursday the Henry Siegel Company will sell to all customers a ladies' parlor desk, made in oak or mahogany, that is regularly sold for $6.75 for $4.95. This desk is a very pretty piece, with brass trimmings and fittings. The price is made for one day only.

FOR AN UNUSUAL VALUE IN A FINE quality flannel waist to-morrow at the Jones store for girls from 8 years to 14 years of age, shop early and get one of these at 49 cents. Beautiful robes that were formerly $3.95 have been elegantly soiled and so close down out will be marked $2 each. They are made from a fine quality cashmere, in pink and blue with self-colored satin trimming and lace yoke. They are full in skirt and girdle. It might be well to shop early, as this small lot will be sold quickly.

FREE MUSIC! "Now I've Married a Millionaire"

As Sung by Connie Ediss in Lew Field's Production "The Girl Behind the Counter"

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I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with wasting drains may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and be restored to health quickly and quietly. Just drop me a line like this: Mr. A. Robinson, 4862 Luce Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

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PIANOS AND ORGANS. PIANOS AND ORGANS.

PIANO SALE ENDS

SAT. NIGHT, JAN. 9

Sale was to close Jan. 2, but we have received nearly 50 additional pianos of the best standard makes which were sent to us by small dealers all over New England who have gone out of business. We were put out of business by the Powerful Piano Trust—these, with the few fine bargains left from the big Christmas sale, and various fixtures, safes, typewriters, rolltop desks, chairs, cabinets, flies, etc., will be cleaned out regardless of profit by 9 o'clock next Saturday night.

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2-RM. SUITE, furnished or unfurnished, heat and hot water; 2 min. to Dot. station. 2 Bowdoin st., Dorchester.

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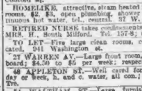

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CLAMS, COLLECTIONS made anywhere; no charge unless collected; accounts and all notes bought; money quickly advanced; 10 years in office of mgr. MASS. SECRET SERVICE 42 Beacon st., Boston.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

FOR SALE—Boarding stable, 116 stalls, always filled, best location in Boston. For particulars inquire Room 69 Globe bldg.

HELP WANTED.

Set solid, 10c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

MALE

ANY intelligent person may earn good income evenings; correspondence; experience unnecessary; no canvassing; send for particulars. PRESS SYNDICATE, Box 718, Lockport, N. Y.

BROWN'S BEE SCHOOL, 725 Washington st., Boston, Mass., teaches bee culture, queen rearing, feeding, moving, sage treatment or selling. Full lots guaranteed.

MEN WANTED at once to learn to drive and run automobiles; $25 to $35 per week paid graduates; we have calls for 500 chauffeurs; we are the only school in America that will guarantee a position; catalog free. Call or write for free booklet. MOTOR AUTO SCHOOL, 100 Tremont st., Boston, 20 Market sq., Providence, R. I.

I MAKE $50,000 a year in the mail order business; began with $5; any one can do the work; spare time or steady; no canvassing; I tell you how to get started. BEACOCK, Box 723, Boston.

MEN WANTED—Learn barber trade; positions for good graduates; steady employment; tools given; wages while learning; catalog free. MOLER BARBER COLLEGE, 154 Portland st., Boston.

RAILWAY ASSOCIATION, 221 South Station, Room 9, entrance.

THE AUTOMOBILE INDUSTRY OFFERS A great opportunity for the ambitious man to learn a permanent paying profession; its growth has been tremendous; in 1 yr. it is said that the business will require within two years four times the present number of vehicles as many persons are employed; careful driver is always in demand for private use; salaries range from $20 to $50 per week; the association will place graduates; we have also a skilled driver, mechanics or salesman, also those in the repair department; call or write and remember the place. EASTERN AUTOMOBILE EXCHANGE AND SCHOOL, 60 and 62 Warren st., Boston.

WANTED—Steel letter cutter, or young man who has had some experience at it, to work out of town. Address, stating salary, Box 1, Boston American.

WANTED—Railway Mail Clerks; March examinations; preparation free. FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, Dept. 1, Rochester, N. Y.

50 MEN WANTED to learn to drive taxicabs and automobiles; must be from 21 to 35 years old; experience not necessary. MONARCH CHAUFFEUR SCHOOL, 1 Park sq., Boston.

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

EARN WHILE YOU LEARN—We teach you the most and best up-to-date business; you can during your spare time and start you without capital in your own town as resident manager. Larger returns than from any other business; instructions booklet free. DETAIL TRADE SCHOOL OF FINANCE, Dept. J, 85 State st., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS or demonstrators wanted for a well selling article; steady; called the 20th Century Puzzle or Linky Box. Missouri Office Cutler Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y. Call or write 3 to 5 BRADLEY, Lyric or write at once; send 10c in stamps for sample.

TOILET SALESMEN wanted to supply family trade; exclusive territory; unnecessary; $110 per month and expenses; permanent. MONARCH CIGAR CO., St. Louis, Mo.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

BARBER—(American) having many acquaintances in the business wants an opening; thorough knowledge of hotel work; steady employment more than big wages; good prove arrangement. Address 1 Beacon st., Boston.

BARBERS' UNION secretary wishes steady employment; thorough shop work or reasonable work for employer's interest at all times, will go anywhere; union scale; can give best of references. Boston American.

BOOKKEEPER, young man, 26, competent, reliable, wants position; all reference; salary $12. 18 Hamlet st., Dorchester.

CARETAKER—Neat, strong, willing and obliging man wants position as janitor or caretaker, or to take care of bachelor's or widower's apartments; can also act as porter or floor scrubber; 20 days or 30 days, or any other building; city or suburbs; best of references. Address 1 Beacon st., Boston.

CARPENTER wants work of any kind in any building; inside or outside; reasonable; all kinds; temperate American. Address 1 Beacon st., Boston.

CHEF WANTS a position, neat and order cook; 10 years' experience; can furnish the best references; economical, long experience, work for most any place; will go anywhere. Address 1 Beacon st., Boston.

CLERK—Wanted, position as clerk in a hotel or restaurant; 3 years' experience. Address 1 Beacon st., Boston.

CLIPPER wants position with private family; experienced; can do most any kind of work; city or country. C. C. 1 Beacon st.

EXPERIENCED—Scotch; twenty-five years' experience; wants place in pub. office; or as clerk; can; would like a gentleman. D 276, Boston American.

EVENING WORK—A young colored man (boy) 18 would like evening work from 5 to 9 o'clock; or write THOMAS H., 6 Burnham st.

GENERAL WORK—Young man with natural ability wants work; will work for low wages. Address PAINTER, 246 Washington st.

GENERAL WORK—Young man with natural ability wants work; will work for low wages; will do anything; would like to or whole interest in small business; can invest $100. Address PAINTER, 246 Washington st., Roxbury, or 1 B'r, Boston American.

GENERAL WORK—Young man wishes position doing middle-aged American man wants general work in family; can drive; good references; honest and strong. 1 Beacon st., Boston.

GENERAL WORK—Young man wants work; will work for low wages. Address PAINTER, 246 Washington st., Roxbury.

GENERAL WORK—Young man wants position; honest and strong. 1 Beacon st., Boston.

GENERAL WORK—Young man wants work; will work for low wages. Address PAINTER, 246 Washington st., Roxbury.

GENERAL WORK—Young man wants position; references; good references; position is private family. 1 Beacon st., Boston.

GENERAL WORK—Young man wants work; will work for low wages. Address PAINTER, 246 Washington st., Roxbury, or 1 B'r, Boston American.

GENERAL WORK—I don't care what it is; I want steady work; healthy and reliable. Address DEBT CHAPMAN, 64 Warrenton st., Boston.

JANITOR—Married, 6 years last place, wife janitress, can be highly used to baths. Apply 6 Cambridge st., Cambridge.

LAUNDRY—Middle-aged man wants position; laboring, strictly temperate; reference. A 266, Boston American.

PAINTER and finisher, A1 inside, wants position; steady. 1 Beacon st., Boston.

STABLE WORK—Wanted, stable work; used to horses; temperate; references. Address B. S., 1 Beacon st., Boston.

WANTS WORK of any kind; new arrival; German; age 20; will work at all trades. 67 Eliot st., Boston, 4 flights in rear.

YOUNG MAN wants situation; care horses, grounds or anything; can drive. P. M. CALLAHAN, 9 Mc CULLOUGH, Hollis st., Waltham, Mass.

FURNITURE.

3 and 5-Room Furnished Suites.

Parlor, bedroom, kitchen and bath; 3 rooms, $10.50 per week; 5 rooms, $15 per week. Rent includes steam heat, hot water, gas, electric lights, janitor service, etc. Great January Bargain. Rooms are all complete, $75.00 to $150.00 per room. We shall also offer especially low terms $10.00 per week for 3 rooms, $15.00 per week for 5 rooms. Call and see them. Open evenings. Take elevator. Cash or credit. Call or write for booklet. 43 years. Send for illustrated catalog.

HOUSEKEEPING—For sale, goods of all kinds and household goods can be found at once by using Herald and Traveler Want Ads. Try them.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES paid for all kinds of furniture, carpets, stoves, etc. 1 Beacon st., Room 76, Washington st. ref. 1862-2 Richmond.

WE PAY the highest cash prices for furniture, carpets, stoves, etc. P. M. SULLIVAN, 30 Merrimac st., Boston. Tel. 2582-2 Harrimack.

CAMERAS.

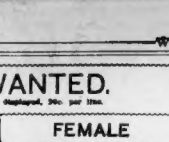
PHOTO AMATEURS, LOOK!

Brand New Transfer Paper Just Out

Any picture, print or photograph can be transferred and mount on cloth, leather, buttons or handkerchiefs; can be washed; will not fade; anyone can use it; with each package we give free a transfer pad and full instructions; 25c. per package; 3 packages, 50c.; postage 2c. extra. Send for circular. AGENTS WANTED. ALLEN'S PHOTO TRANSFER PAPER CO., 15 Alexander st., Dorchester, Mass.

ADVERTISE YOUR WANTS IN THE BOSTON AMERICAN

FEMALE



100 GIRLS WANTED AT ONCE

TO LEARN DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY during present season; GUARANTEE—We will teach everything in dressmaking and millinery in 3 months; we will teach you to cut, fit, make and trim any garment or hat; we will also assist graduates in securing positions; everything in millinery, including making frames, shapes and flowers; we will supply without charge all "millinery materials" used during the season; we will also furnish each pupil a skilled dress, millinery or salesman; also those in the repair department; call or write and remember the place. EASTERN AUTOMOBILE EXCHANGE AND SCHOOL, 60 and 62 Warren st., Boston.

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CARETAKER—A colored lady wants to care for rooms or offices; can furnish the best of references. MRS. A. H. B., 80 Sawyer st.

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COOK—Colored girl wants position, general housework or cooking; good references. 1 Beacon st., Boston American.

COOK—Colored girl wants position, general housework or cooking; good references. 1 Beacon st., Boston American.

COOK—Colored lady, housekeeper or nurse, without children; English woman desires position in family of adults; is a good cook, housekeeper and laundress; best of references. 1 Beacon st., Boston.

CHURCHHOUSE—A Netherlands colored girl would like church work; would like to go with family; has good references. MRS. PRICE, 24 Phillips st., Boston.

CHAMBER, nurse or light housework by neat young girl; good home more than wages; wages given, etc. H. M. H., 17 Middlesex st., Boston.

COOK—A respectable colored girl wants place as cook; has had 10 years' experience; best of references. Call 50 Rockingham st. Back Bay.

COOK—A respectable colored woman wants a home nights. MRS. E. C., 36 K. Dedham pl., Boston.

COOK—Colored woman wants position; good in small family or housework. 34 Church st.

COOK—A respectable colored woman would like day work for Monday and every other Monday; good cook. MRS. MARY, 6 Warren st., Northampton st., city.

COOK—A colored woman would like work by the day washing or cleaning. C. C., 1 Beacon st., Boston.

DAY WORK—Washing and cleaning by the day or week. MRS. KING, 33 Bowdoin st., Boston, 4 flights.

DAY WORK—A woman with 4 children would like day work; good worker. METHOD, 1 Beacon st., Boston.

DAY WORK—MRS. HAYWARD, 35 Cabot st., Roxbury, would like washing and cleaning by the day; also washing to take home. E. FRANKLIN, 1 Beacon st., Boston.

DISHWASHER—Col., woman would like work; is an A1 dishwasher. Call or address 1 Beacon st., Room 76, Washington st., ref. 1862-2 Richmond.

GENERAL WORK—A respectable American woman would like work by the day; good references; best references. MRS. E. L. K., 17 Hancock st.

GENERAL WORK—Colored woman wants position; good worker; best of references. MRS. JOHNSON, 1 Harvard st., Cambridge.

GENERAL WORK—A thorough worker wants work by the day; good references. MRS. E. L. K., 17 Hancock st.

LAUNDRESS—Colored woman wants day's work or by the week. 6 Mason st., Charlestown, Mass.

HOUSEKEEPER—A young German housekeeper wants position; is a good cook; used to baths. C. C., 1 Beacon st., Boston.

HOUSEKEEPER—Wants position in a widower's family; American Protestant; best of cooks; good references; no objection to children; salary $15 to $18. Address 1 Beacon st., Boston.

HOUSEKEEPER—Situation as working housekeeper by elderly American woman in a widower's family; no objection to children; references given. Address 1 Beacon st., Boston.

HOUSEWORK—Young American woman would like housework in small family; good cook; will go out of city; strictly sober. Address MRS. P. J. SULLIVAN, 1 Beacon st., Boston.

HOUSEWORK—Young woman would like housework in small family; good cook; references. Address 1 Beacon st., Boston.

HOUSEWORK—A respectable colored woman wants work; good worker; best of references; or call to 6, G., 34 Northfield st., Mon., afts 2 to 6.

HOUSEWORK—A respectable colored woman wants work; good worker; best of references; or call to 6, G., 34 Northfield st., Mon., afts 2 to 6.

LAUNDRESS—A colored woman would like family washing to take home by week. MRS. SMITH BROS., 1311 Washington st.

LAUNDRESS—Colored girl would like day's work or by the week. 6 Mason st., Charlestown, Mass

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON JANUARY 6, 1909

BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JANUARY 6, 1909

The People Rule---Sometimes

A Decision That Means a Great Victory Over Bosses and Corruption—A Strong Hint for Boston

The PEOPLE RULE—Sometimes! The decision handed down by the Supreme Court of the United States in the New York gas case proclaims a delayed but rejoicing victory—for the people—for the law—and for the Hearst newspapers.

And in that decision there is a hint as deep as a well and as wide as a church door for the evildoers in Boston. And the hint is that corrupt bosses and corrupt practices sometimes—**SOMETIMES**, mark you—come a cropper, and the law prevails.

Boston has reason to be proud of its achievement to make and sell gas at a profit and yet charge only 80 cents. Any other city can do the same thing. New York City gas companies are compelled by law to do it, and to turn back to their **RIGHTFUL OWNERS** some millions of dollars already collected by them from consumers of gas.

The price of an indispensable commodity of almost universal use has been lowered twenty per cent. below the old price, millions of dollars have been saved every year to the consumers among the people, and those who have been paying for three years the illegal rate are legally entitled to collect the twenty per cent. overpaid, with interest.

It is a victory for the law in that the justice and sufficiency of our statutes has been vindicated when pressed with courage by a fearless plaintiff and a diligent and capable attorney.

The law has been demonstrated as ample in strong and sufficient hands to protect the people against extortion or arrogance in either powerful individual or powerful monopoly.

And the verdict which **VINDICATES** the law to the **INTERESTS** of the people also **GLORIFIES** the law in the **RESPECT** of the people.

It is a poor and grudging spirit, either in public print or private speech, that would deny the largest glory of this victory to the persistent courage and the unflagging devotion of William R. Hearst and his New York newspapers.

Other forces may have fought for cheaper gas at different times, and other influences may have contributed to the cause fought over so many years and obstacles to the final result. But no honest man who goes back to the initial agitation begun by the Hearst influences, follows the long line of unbroken effort through varied and vigorous expression, costing labor, time, money, courage and brains, will hesitate to name the foremost champions who have fought and won for the people in this great economic campaign under justice and the law.

From the beginning this has been the fight of Mr. Hearst and his newspapers. **THEY BEGAN IT.** They prosecuted it with a vigor and persistence which surpasses all other efforts in its behalf.

While others may have given lip service of word and advocacy, **these forces gave hand service, and head service and heart service—talent, time and money—without stint or limit. IF OTHERS SAID SOMETHING MR. HEARST ALWAYS VIGOROUSLY AND EFFECTIVELY DID SOMETHING.**

He led the fight in person. He summoned his friends to effective co-operation. He persuaded a political party to get behind it. He organized committees and vast memorials. He paid the expenses of protesting litigants unable to pay their own. He employed the ablest attorneys, and Clarence Shearn and William A. De Ford prosecuted the cause at his expense to the last limit of the Legislature and the courts.

THE INDIVIDUAL NEW YORKER WHO IS GOING TO GET GAS IN HIS HOME OR HIS COOKING RANGE FOR ONE-FIFTH LESS THAN HE EVER DID BEFORE, AND WHO IS GOING TO GET BACK ONE-FIFTH OF THE OVERPRICE HE HAS ALREADY PAID FOR THE LAST THREE YEARS—IS IN NO DOUBT IN HIS MIND AS TO WHERE THE FIGHT CAME FROM THAT GAVE IT TO HIM!

The Bosses have learned that the people have rights and have friends to champion them. They have learned that the law is just and comprehensive if we can only secure its fair application and its fearless enforcement. And they have learned that other splendid and wholesome truth—**THAT AN INDIVIDUAL TAX PAYER WHO FIGHTS WITHOUT FEAR AND REFUSES TO BE BEATEN, CAN DO MIGHTY THINGS FOR HIMSELF AND LIBERTY.**

That is the lesson for **Boston**, for the **Bosses**, for the corrupt trusts and for the tax payer.

It is a lesson worth learning well. **SOMETIMES THE PEOPLE RULE!**

The Diary of a Diary

By Wex Jones

My owner's name is Rose.

This is the first day of the year, and she started writing in me the very first thing in the morning, and kept it up at intervals until she went to bed, and even then she jumped out to note something else in pencil.

The first things she wrote all began "Resolved," like the minutes of a meeting. "Resolved, that I will give up eating candy whitch makes people fat, they say."

"Resolved, that I will not kick when I have to help washing dishes."

"Resolved, that I will not gossip about my friends."

"Resolved, that I will read no more trashy novels, but histerical and other improving books."

"Resolved, that I will not be mad it Enid Smith's new dress is better than mine. She has no figure anyhow."

It went along like this for several pages, and a whole lot of "Resolveds" were scattered through the rest of it.

The next day Rose wrote just about as much as before, and I wondered how she thought I would last a whole year if filled up at this rate.

The very first entry was:

"Resolved again, that I will eat no more candy beginning on next Monday. Jack gave me such a big box of bonbons yesterday that I had to eat them. It wouldn't have been polight not to after he sent them."

And another:

"That hateful Smith girl looks a perfect fright. Jack said he thought she looked pretty, and I told him not to come near the house again. He said he never would."

Next day there was this for the first and only thing written in me:

"Jack didn't come to the house last night for some reason—I can't understand why. I don't care a pin anyway, and if he likes to run after that Enid he can. She's all powdered."

There wasn't a line for me then for six days, and then this came:

"Poor diary! I forgot all about you, and I resolved the first day to write down everything each day just as it happened. But nothing much has happened anyway. After this I will write something every day in my dear diary."

This cheered me up, but then I was utterly forgotten. All from January I lay dusty through February, March, April, May, and I had given up all hope, when I was opened and under the date of June 1 came this:

"Married Jack to-day. Enid was bridesmaid, and she looked a fright. It makes me very happy."

"FURORE TRANSITORIA" (A New One)

By T. E. Powers

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WHY DID YOU GO THROUGH MY POCKETS?
"FURORE TRANSITORIA"
WILLIE DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO KEEP OUT OF THAT JAM
"FURORE TRANSITORIA"
HEY! LOOK OUT
"FURORE TRANSITORIA"
WHAT ARE YOUSE DOIN THERE?
"FURORE TRANSITORIA"
SAFE
WHERE ARE YOU GOING WITH MY COAT AND HAT?
EXCUSE ME! "FURORE TRANSITORIA"
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY SLEEPING ON POST?
FURORE TRANSITORIA! SARGE!
T. E. Powers

Women Will Vote

The Day Is Not Far Off, Fortunately, Then This Picture Will Change

Copyright, 1909, by American-Journal-Examiner

The political thug standing on his pile of votes has all the women of America at his mercy. He gets height and power from the votes upon which he stands. The vote of the most worthless, drunken and dishonest politician outweighs the influence of the good women of the country.

That will change when women get their votes, and it will change soon.

The man who thinks that his own mother or sister or daughter isn't fit to vote is either a prejudiced ignoramus **OR NOT FIT TO VOTE HIMSELF.**

Government to-day is a government of trusts, and trusts are the exploiters of women that pay the household bills.

Women **WILL** vote. They will vote here as they are voting in New Zealand, and out in Colorado, **FOR HONESTY AND GOOD MEN.**

SOCRATES JONES, JUNIOR

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I'SE GWINE T' SELL PAPERS MAMMY-'N HE'P SUPPO'T YO'-
GOLLY! DIS AM A INTERESTIN' EDITORIAL-
ARE YOU SELLING PAPERS BOY?
SOME O' DESE WORDS IS POWERFUL COMPLEXSHUS
YOU SOCERTES! WHAT YO' MEAN STAYIN' OUT DIS LATE? YO' AIN' SELLIN NO PAPERS!

GROUCHO THE MONK SPENDS AN EVENING HOME

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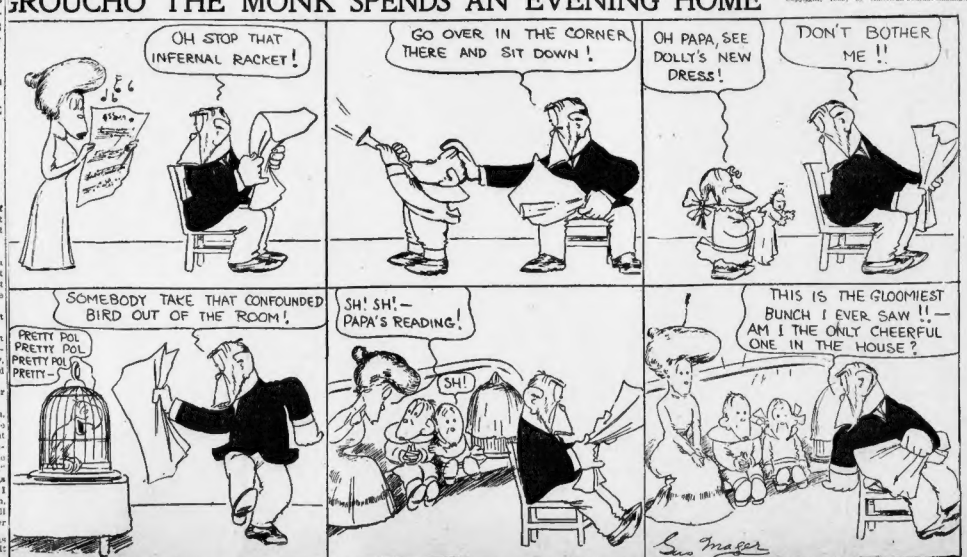
OH STOP THAT INFERNAL RACKET!
GO OVER IN THE CORNER THERE AND SIT DOWN!
OH PAPA, SEE DOLLY'S NEW DRESS!
DON'T BOTHER ME!!
SOMEBODY TAKE THAT CONFOUNDED BIRD OUT OF THE ROOM!
PRETTY POL PRETTY POL PRETTY POL PRETTY—
SH! SH!— PAPA'S READING!
SH!
THIS IS THE GLOOMIEST BUNCH I EVER SAW!!— AM I THE ONLY CHEERFUL ONE IN THE HOUSE?
Geo. Mager